

著: ブロッコリーライオン  
イラスト: sime

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聖

せいじゃ

者

weirdo priest the object X drinker  
サラリーマン、異世界で生き残るために歩む道

無

むそう

双

# **Invincible Saint ~Salaryman**

– the Path I Walk to Survive in This Other World –

**- Volume 1 -**

**Healer, knocking on the door of the  
Adventurer's Guild**

**-Author-  
Broccoli Lion**

**-Artist-  
sime**

**[ Tseirp Translations ]**

## - STORY -

One day, Earth's God of Destiny, and Galdardia's Chief God had a bet.

The God of Destiny lost, and chose ten mediocre souls to hand over.

To those ten souls, the Chief God of Galdardia handed them new vessels.

And amongst those mediocre souls was one salaryman who fought  
against his destiny of death.

How will this man grow from now on?

Not the God of Destiny, nor the Chief God of Galdardia, nor even the  
author themselves know.



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✦ Garba

✦ Broad

✦ Luciel

✦ Monica

✦ Object X

✦ Nanaera

✦ Lumina

✦ Gurga









# 一章

## 治癒士、

## 冒険者ギルドの

## 門戸を叩く

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# Prologue

\* \*     Sound effect  
[ ]     Skills/Titles  
< >    Announcements  
“ “     Dialogues  
( )     Monologue  
{ }     God's [Status open] .

---

When I said that in my mind, a translucent bluish-white hologram window appeared in front of my eyes.

Game-like status are shown in the window? The status screen was projected just as I wanted to comment on that.

|                                    |                        |      |                                  |
|------------------------------------|------------------------|------|----------------------------------|
| Name:                              | Undefined              | Age: | 15                               |
| Job:                               | Undefined              | LV:  | 1 (Body level)                   |
| HP:                                | 200 (Vitality)         | MP:  | 50 (Magic amount)                |
| STR:                               | 20 (Physical Strength) | INT: | 20 (Intelligence, Comprehension) |
| VIT:                               | 20 (Endurance)         | MGI: | 20 (Magical power)               |
| DEX:                               | 20 (Dexterity)         | RMG: | 20 (Magical Resistance)          |
| AGI:                               | 20 (Agility)           | SP:  | 100 (Skill, Status point)        |
| [[Skills]]                         |                        |      |                                  |
| None                               |                        |      |                                  |
| [[Titles]]                         |                        |      |                                  |
| [Altered Destiny] (All status +10) |                        |      |                                  |

(Almost as if it's a game. Haha...)



The man laughed helplessly.

Why am I in a situation that seems like it was written in a novel's prologue? The man stared at his status in a daze as he recalled.

This all began when the man lost his life.

It doesn't mean that his death had any special meaning.

"The delivery date will be next Wednesday. I will be in your care from now on director."

The man was in a business that provided office solutions.

"I'll be in your care as well. Oh yes, would I be seeing you next Wednesday as well during the delivery?"

The good-spirited director asked in a friendly manner.

"Of course."

The man nodded while smiling.

"I see. Then next week give me a call before you arrive."

"Understood."

The conversation ended as the man left the director's office.

"Okay. Looks like I've achieved this month's quota. With this I'll be promoted!"

The man muttered with a grin.

After roughly half a year the man has finally secured his promotion from chief to assistant manager.

In the current psychological state, he would have skipped in joy if there wasn't anybody around him.

He was in such a great mood.

But as the man was lost in happiness, as if ridding on an elevator, he suddenly accelerated downwards towards misfortune.

As the man walked towards the exit of the building, the string of his leather shoes loosened and he bent down to retie them.

Right at that moment as the man exit the building.

\*Pa~an”\*

The man heard a noise like a dry gunshot.

“Uwoo”

Immediately after his surprise, the man felt a sharp pain in his left chest, driving him to his knees.

(Due to the shock from that noise just now? I who have only just entered the thirties... My heart...)

The pain passed after just a few seconds.

(What was that sound just now? Did something collapse? Ah... I dirtied my knees.)

As he murmured, the man noticed the eyes around him and tried to stand up but he could not bring energy into his leg.

(Eh? This is bad. Don't tell me the shock from just now affected my strained back? I've heard of such cases before. Eh? But even so I don't feel any pain?)

As the man thought frantically, the surrounding people stared at him while shouting “Call an ambulance!”

(Eh? Maybe the sound just now... Ahh I see. That really was the sound of a gunshot)

The man guessed. At the same time he felt his body rapidly turn cold.

(I see. But I'm a man about to be promoted? All my hard work up until now, I will not die in such a place!)



The man inspired himself.

But the man could not move. As he knelt, his consciousness gradually left.

During a convenience store robbery escape, the robber shot a bullet to intimidate the chasing store clerk but ended up hitting the man.

It was a warning shot from a convenience store robbery. The man was accidentally hit on the left chest as he exited the building.

The robber could not withstand the pangs of guilt from accidentally hitting the man and surrendered at the police station hours later.

Promotion.

That was the only thing that supported the man.

As if he allowed himself to die!

He had an extremely strong will.

He was going to invite that girl on a date on the day of his promotion.

That alone was the man's driving force.

Maybe due to that? Using that strong will, the man regained consciousness.

He himself thought so.

Because he woke up normally.

But the place he woke up at was not normal.

The man woke up in a pure white space with nothing at all.

The man laid there alone.

There were more strange points.

The man should have been wearing a suit, but now he wore unfamiliar clothes.

From which era were these clothes from? He felt puzzled.

If I was shot I should be in hospital clothes or sleepwear.

But the current clothes seems like it was made haphazardly.

Other than that there was something else I found weird.

There has been no change to my body at all.

There wasn't any wound on the left chest that was shot.

The man kept thinking while confused.

Where the heck is this place? What kind of place is it? And who changed my clothes?

Various thoughts float in his head as he frantically dispelled them while exploring other possibilities.

The man was a salaryman from of around age 30.

A bachelor but he has dated and had plenty of friends.

But in recent years he drifted apart from friends due to the busy workload. The man was thinking of finding a long term love and marriage partner.

As the man decided, he slowly changed his behavior little by little.

Especially this past year his efforts amazed the people around him.

And finally the result proportional to his effort appeared.

A slight change in topic. The man's hobby was reading.

He started reading when he was in primary school. The books he read in middle and high school added together number in the thousands.

Since entering university he started reading mobile novels. He proceeded on to light novels and without noticing he became a light novel otaku.



Well not an otaku to the degree that he did not miss any light novels or anime.

It wasn't to the level that would interfere with daily life.

Lately to proceed full force to be promoted, this hobby was sealed.

(Don't tell me this development?)

The man did not want to believe it.

But reality is heartless.

{O unfortunate soul. I reincarnated you}

A voice resounded in my head.

(Could you return me to my original world?)

The man asked immediately.

{You cannot return to a world where there is already a dead body}

As I suspected I died?

(...So which world would I go to?)

{A star called Galdardia. It is a planet made of water and earth similar to Earth.}

(So it is the same as my current world?)

The man asked cautiously.

{It is a world where there are magic and demons}

(That is impossible for the general public. Of course I am aware that there are such light novels and anime. In the past I somewhat wanted such a world. But now that I have become an adult, I don't think I will enjoy the adventure.)

{O unfortunate soul. You and 9 other souls with similar circumstances are going to be reincarnated soon in your current condition. If you don't want that then listen to my

explanation}

The man winced and was genuinely scared.

(I am sorry. Please go on.)

The man immediately bowed to the unseen voice.

Is that man a god? He did not expected that he would be threatened so soon.

{As you imagined, you will be reincarnated into a world of swords, magic and demons. I will only reincarnate you there. I will not interfere in anything from then on. Now open your status by saying (Status open) in your mind.}

(Status open)

The man did as he was ordered. His status appeared as he recited the phrase in his mind.

|                                    |                        |      |                                  |
|------------------------------------|------------------------|------|----------------------------------|
| Name:                              | Undefined              | Age: | 15                               |
| Job:                               | Undefined              | LV:  | 1 (Body level)                   |
| HP:                                | 200 (Vitality)         | MP:  | 50 (Magic amount)                |
| STR:                               | 20 (Physical Strength) | INT: | 20 (Intelligence, Comprehension) |
| VIT:                               | 20 (Endurance)         | MGI: | 20 (Magical power)               |
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| AGI:                               | 20 (Agility)           | SP:  | 100 (Skill, Status point)        |
| [[Skills]]                         |                        |      |                                  |
| None                               |                        |      |                                  |
| [[Titles]]                         |                        |      |                                  |
| [Altered Destiny] (All status +10) |                        |      |                                  |

(Almost as if it's a game. Haha...)



The man laughed helplessly.

Suddenly a hologram window appeared from nothing in front of his eyes. What looks like his status was displayed on it.

(Just like fantasy... Eh? I became younger. Is this a service for me?)

Adapting quickly is the strength of a working man.

Therefore the man has already accepted the current situation.

{The set time limit is an hour. I have decided on your race and age. You can decide on the remaining points. There are no family names. I will transmit Galdardia's fundamental knowledge directly into your brain. An hour later you would be automatically sent to Galdardia. O unfortunate soul, I hope you will achieve happiness in your next life.}

\*Piron~\* Such a sound went off. Then a mechanical-like announcement was heard.

《God of Destiny blessing obtained (Increased SP acquisition)》

“Tha... Thank you very muchhhhhh”

As soon as he said his thanks, the mechanical sound rang in his head. His head was wrecked with severe pain as various knowledge that exceeded the allowable amount was planted directly into his brain.

It wasn't the usual kind of pain, it was a dull pain like being beaten on the head with a blunt instrument.

The man's cry of pain lessened.

Although it felt as if he experienced it for a long time, the clock in the status shows that the remaining time limit was 59 minutes and 07 seconds.

(Haa... Haa... Haa... The pain just now was not normal at all.)

After the man felt that his head was beaten by a blunt instrument without any anesthetics, he felt like something sharp was forcefully pierced into his head repeatedly.

(So I've obtained the fundamental knowledge with that. My head still hurts but time is limited so I will try to steadily advance.)

The Galdardia fundamental knowledge the man obtained showed him information regarding the current existing countries, their respective climate and races, the continent's common currency and common literacy skills.

The man took a deep breath and reluctantly ventured into character creation.

In character creation, he toyed with the initial avatar's face, creating a European like face with deep scarlet eyes and brown hair.

Name... Eh I can't remember my name? No matter what?... Then I will combine my MMO names Michael and Lucifer and use the name Luciel.

I stretched my height from 10cm to 185cm, changed hair color from brown to silver, pupils from scarlet to pale purple.

From the obtained knowledge silver hair and purple pupils were common and they match well so this should be fine.

Remaining time 53 minutes huh.

Knowledge-wise... yup. Language-wise capable of reading and writing.

With this I should be fine.

In addition 15 years old is considered an adult so I can start working immediately.

Even so, I wish this is really just a dream.

I did the character creation with the feeling that this is a game.

I did it with only such feelings.

(The reincarnation location is relatively close to a town compared to the plains, forest and labyrinth. However it is influenced by luck. Skills have levels and the highest level of a skill is X? To learn skills I can either spend SP or work hard to gain them.)

I was deep in thought.

With only this amount of basic knowledge I am unaware of too much. The element of luck is quite strong.

Skills are split into attack, defense, magic, support, production, lifestyle, research and tamer?

While touching the status screen to look for holes in the system, there were no search systems or hidden screens. It seems like there is no choice but to steadily find out.

First of all, luck. Although it seems like a gamble, but even at work grabbing the customer also depends on luck. In the first place, there are also people like me without any luck who got shot and had his life end suddenly.

While thinking about that, I calculated the SP required for necessary skills.

Support → Ability value → Luck → Good Luck, Strong Luck, Extreme Luck, Great Luck, Devil's Luck, Absolute Luck, Heaven's Luck appeared but Absolute Luck cost 100P and Heaven's Luck cost 500P so they are out of the question.

For now the candidate is Strong luck which cost 10P.

Next we need magic.

Magic → Magical properties → Light, Holy, Fire, Water, Wind, Earth, Lightning, Dark, Space-time. The four basic magic attributes cost 10P, Holy magic cost 20P, Lightning cost 30P, Light and Dark cost 50P and Space-time cost 100P.

Furthermore other elements necessary for magic usage include, Magic → Chant → Chant Shortening, Chant Termination, Chant Omission, Magic circles.

But I don't have enough. This is very bad.

What? Of course I am talking about SP.

Overwhelming lack of SP.

Either way I was not expecting something cheat-like from the beginning.

It would be great if I had something like that but this is reality.



Using 20P to obtain Holy magic which is capable of recovery and support magic, Chant Termination for 20P, Chant Omission for 30P and Magic Circle for 30P. I instinctively feel that selecting these at the moment would be very bad.

Cooking and various ordinary skills are found under the Lifestyle skills while Blacksmithing and other ordinary skills are found under Production skills.

There wasn't any special skills under Attack skills either.

And there are pitfalls. Even if I chose the Attack skills, it is possible that I might not have the specific weapon to use the skills with.

I have no idea where I would start from, there would be no point in learning sword skills if I do not start with a sword.

Going by that logic I decided to get the safe choice of Taijutsu (Body Technique) for 5P.

...In this white space I concentrate on obtaining only combat skills to increase my own capabilities.

But I am unlikely to survive with only combat skills.

I read the text while pondering. I tried to look for them but there are no loophole or copy-based skills. I overlapped and repeated simulations as I chose my skills while feeling lost.

In the end I chose Appraisal 20P, Taijutsu 5P, Great luck 50P, Holy Magic Aptitude 20P, Magic Control 5P.

The remaining time was 18 minutes. I went back to look for any flaws in my choices. While doing so I stumbled upon Job choices.

Upon selection a certain screen was displayed.

<Please select your profession>

Below that various professions were listed.

(It seems like I must select this deliberately? If I did not check then wouldn't I have fallen into a trap?)

I thought to myself as I browsed through the professions.

Swordsman, Magician, Healer, Thief, Merchant... From the myriad of choices I chose Healer.

It might have been better to choose Swordsman or Magician.

But Swordsman or Magician may not be able to use or even learn recovery magic. One can never be too careful.

The remaining time is 9 minutes and 42 seconds... Before pressing the button, I review my skill choices and try to remember skills that I will likely spend SP to obtain or work hard to gain.

When I confirmed my choices with more than 3 minutes to go, I appeared standing in a meadow holding 3 silver coins.

A meadow with nothing around as far as the eyes can seen.

“...Don’t tell me it is raining money?”

Luciel muttered as he looked up at the sky.

He took a deep breath to calm his spirit.

After calming down, he decided take a look around.

Quite a distance away, there was something that looks like the outer walls of a city.

Judging by the size capable of being seen from such a long distance away, it might be a large city.

Relieved to see a city firmly in the distance, Luciel stayed vigilant towards his surroundings as he advanced towards the city.

{I have fulfilled my promise with these 10 souls}

{Certainly. It might be a slightly interesting if the world changes with this.}

{I only gave you mediocre souls. Without souls with high adaptability, they will fall

into difficult situations and are unlikely to survive.}

{Well both of us can only watch without interfering, if they all die then we can exchange another bet.}

{...If I feel like it. See you.}

One of the lights disappeared.

{Ahh~ I wonder if it will be interesting this time.}

Muttered the other light as it disappeared.

The God of Destiny gave 10 souls including Luciel's soul to the other world's Chief God.

The God of Destiny lost a bet with the other world's Chief God and transferred 10 mediocre souls.

The God of Destiny only gave his blessing to Luciel's soul.

It was Luciel's fate to die but he fought against his fate by sheer will to stay in his present world for as long as possible.

Because of that, be it good luck or bad luck, he was selected as one of the ten souls.

That was why the God of Destiny gave his blessing to Luciel's soul. To watch over his future as he passed his soul to the other world's chief god.

Both the God of Destiny and Galdardia's Chief God do not know what this blessing will bring about.

And so 10 souls from earth reincarnated in Galdardia.

|       |        |      |    |
|-------|--------|------|----|
| Name: | Luciel | Age: | 15 |
| Job:  | Healer | LV:  | 1  |
| HP:   | 200    | MP:  | 50 |
| STR:  | 20     | INT: | 20 |



|  |      |                          |    |
|--|------|--------------------------|----|
| VIT:   | 20   | MGI:                     | 20 |
| DEX:   | 20   | RMG:                     | 20 |
| AGI:   | 20   | SP:                      | 0  |
| Magic Aptitude:  | Holy |                          |    |
| [[Skills]]   |      |                          |    |
| [Appraisal—]   |      | [Great luck—]            |    |
| [Taijutsu I]   |      | [Magic Power Control I ] |    |
| [[Titles]]   |      |                          |    |
| [Altered Destiny] (All status +10)                     |      |                          |    |
| [God of Destiny’s blessing] (Increased SP acquisition) |      |                          |    |

# Chapter 1

## Healer's Guild

The weather is great and there is a road so the journey is easy.

(I was mentally prepared for the long walk but... it really is far. It was really scary when I spotted a monster in the distance just now. I really wish they would stop sending people into another world empty handed. The only salvation I have is this rock I picked up that seems easy to throw. Haa~ could I really survive in this world? Ahh~ this is terrifying.)

I continue walking all alone to keep my feelings in check.

I can't bring out my courage without the cheat abilities of a light novel's main character.

Even if the standard goblin monster attacks me, I have a feeling I will lose.

Currently, the only thought in Luciel's mind is to survive.

Only that single thought.

While checking his surroundings, he reached approximately 300 meters from the city and finally feels relieved as he spots human figures. He brisk walks towards the door-like location.

"What a splendid outer wall. If the exterior is so splendid then the interior should be quite respectable as well."

While commenting aloud, rocky outer walls unseen in my previous life comes into view as I approach the city gates.

Identification is needed to enter the city. I pray to god that I can somehow enter while waiting in order.

"Show me your identification papers."

Said the gate soldier holding a spear.

He is slightly shorter than me but the thickness of his arms are at least three times larger compared to mine.

I would go down with just one punch from that log-sized arm.

I spun my words while holding that impression of the guard.

“I came from a small village. I was immediately sent out of my village after I became an adult so I don’t have any identification papers. I came to this city intending to work under the Healer’s Academy.

I told the gate guard while adding in some acting.

“Huh? The Healer’s Academy? Please wait a while”

Eh? That did it? I intended to take advantage of the knowledge I obtained but did I just unnecessarily dig a grave for myself?

I felt anxious. Should I run? No. It will be checkmate if I run.

As I was deep in thought, the earlier guard returns together with a woman.

The woman has clear blonde hair that extends beyond her shoulders, clad in a pure white robe exuding a beautiful and dignified atmosphere. I was momentarily fascinated.

“Are you the applicant who wish to join the Healer’s Academy?”

“Yes. I have aptitude for Holy magic and my profession is Healer so I came to the city with the intent to practice.”

“Okay. Then firstly please follow me to obtain your Healer Guild’s identification papers.”

With only that said the woman starts walking away.

I thank the gate guard while thinking just who is that woman? I frantically chase after the woman walking rapidly away to try asking her a question.



“Um, is there no toll for entering the city?”

She replies while smiling.

“Only the Empire requires Healers to pay a toll.”

She continues on that there are other reasons but mainly due to the Healer’s Headquarters situated in this country, just by being a Healer you will be treated better.

In addition, you can be jailed if you lie about having aptitude for Holy magic so it seems like nobody makes false declarations regarding that.

Right after reincarnating in this country, my [Extravagant luck] immediately worked in my favor. Does this exhibit the merit of having [Extravagant luck] ? I grin to myself as I frantically chase after the woman.

As we walk on a beautiful cobblestone road, I get a feeling that I wanted to walk on similar streets in my previous life. But I couldn’t make the woman guiding me wait so I put away my nostalgia and increased my pace.

The woman finally stops in front of a huge building.

“ This is Saint Schull’s church Meratoni branch’s Healer’s Guild.”

She entered the building as she was talking and turns around to say.

“Welcome to the Healer’s Guild”

Ah~ I feel kind of happy.

“Thank you very much.”

I feel slightly embarrassed but I thank her properly.

“Lumina-sama, how may I help you?”

The voice came from a slightly bewitching nubile beauty at the reception desk.

Wait a minute. Did she just address the woman that guided me as -sama (honorific)? Is she a prominent person? If I remember she is called Lumina-san?

“This child here was selected as a Healer during his village’s coming of age ceremony. I hope to confirm this with the Healer’s Guild and complete his identification papers.”

Lumina-san explains to the receptionist as she moves towards the counter.

“Ahh~ I see. Then once again, welcome. This way towards the Healer’s Guild. Here are the documents needed for the procedure to register as a Healer. Please fill them in.”

I hand over the parchments at the counter she leads me to.

On the paper I filled in my name, race and age but feigned ignorance regarding my birthplace.

“For my birthplace is it okay if I just indicate it as ‘village’? Even if the village has a name I have no idea?”

“Hahh? Ah, ‘cough’. Well if you don’t know then it should be fine.”

It was just for a moment but this reception lady... what did she just say? She made such a face? It was fleeting so maybe I am mistaken?

The receptionist resume her smiling face as if nothing had happened. Earlier, the receptionist I handed my documents over disappeared into a room behind the counter.

“Eh? Registration passed with just ‘village’? This is a city right?”

Lumina and the woman she called out to sighs.

“You really are ignorant huh.”

She said that while feeling appalled.

Those cold eyes is not a reward to me. It is simply scary.

“I’ll try my best from now on.” (Luciel)

She lowers her head as she sighs again.

Shortly afterwards the receptionist returns.

“Please flow your magic into this.”

Said the receptionist as she pass me a card.

...It was good that I obtained [Magic Control ] . Due to that skill I understood how to use magic.

A flow of what appears to be magical power flows into the card. The card then emits light as words float up.

Healer’s Guild Meratoni branch affiliate G rank Healer Luciel

“Here you go.”

I return the card. The receptionist once again disappears into the room behind the counter.

“May I ask what was that for?”

“Ah that was to record your card. With that you can use it at any Healer’s Guild around the world.”

“I see.”

What is the reason for that feature? I am worried for the assumption that there would be travelling.

Well I wonder if I should ask people about that.

The receptionist came back and passed the card to me.

“Thank you for waiting. You are definitely a healer. You have both aptitude for Holy magic and magic control.”

“Do you have any enquiries?”

Asks Lumina-san wouldn’t this be bad if this continues? And so I intentionally expose myself.

“I’m sorry. I have not used Holy magic before, nor can I use magic.”

I honestly tell them.

“What do you mean?”

Isn't that look a bit too intimidating Lumina-sama?

“Is there a problem? I have not read any spell books and I am the first healer from my village so please let me know if there is anything strange?”

“Haa~ That's right I remembered you are ignorant.”

Lumina-san believes me. Acting ignorant earlier helped. But somehow... It feels like I am tearing.

“Erm~ I have completed the registration but is there anywhere that I can't work at as a subordinate worker?”

Lumina-san's mouth was agape after hearing my question.

“You have three choices. ‘Sparta’, ‘Loan’ and ‘Groundwork’.”

Erm Lumina-san? You have been emitting an intimidating aura since just now?

“Could you please explain the choices in detail?”

“Umu. In the case of ‘Sparta’, you will chant until your magic is depleted as you study to memorise healing magic. After your magic has been restored from sleep you will repeat the same process again. In the case of ‘Loan’, because there isn't a specialised Healer's school, you will enter an ordinary academy and learn magic for three years. However, you would need to return 10 gold pieces to the Healer's Guild upon completion. Finally for ‘Groundwork’, for the duration of a year you will complete chores while memorizing Holy magic during your spare time.”

The first choice I won't die but I will be under severe mental stress in a short time.

Second choice is kind of similar to a scholarship. From my previous life's experience I know that this would be pretty tough as well.

As for the third choice... chores... I am not sure if I would have any free time at all. But this certainly would be the most reliable choice.



No wait. I should be able to endure 'Sparta'. That's right. Didn't I acquire [Appraisal] for reasons like this? With this skill I should not get mentally cornered to that degree.

I should be able to manage if I raise my fighting spirit here. I will advance from a Healer newbie into a Healer apprentice. Yes I will aim for promotion. These thoughts give birth to vigour in my heart.

"Please assign me for the 'Sparta' course. I would like to make full use of my time."

I said while bowing down after consolidating my thoughts.

Haa~. A sigh was heard from the receptionist. She spoke when I looked up.

"Lumina-sama, please leave this to us. Well then come over here Luciel."

The receptionist left the counter and starts walking. I immediately chase after the receptionist, but not before turning around and properly thanking Lumina-san.

"Thank you very much for everything Lumina-sama?"

"It is fine to address me without -sama. Do your best Luciel-kun. I place my expectations in you."

She saw me off while saying so.



That dignified figure and beautiful attractive smile, needless to say I saved that memory in my brain.

I chase after the receptionist while apologizing for the wait.

“Please practice while reading the spell books in this room. We will bring you your meals in the morning and evening. Then when your magic has been depleted, I think it will be unbearable so please rest on that bed over there. Continue practicing once you wake up. Please repeat that process.”

The receptionist left after informing me.

“Ah, I did not get the receptionists name nor did I greet her. Ku, that’s the fundamental requirement of a working adult. Get a grip myself.”

I enter the room as I hit myself on the head.

The room looks just like a studio apartment. As for the toilet, it is the lid type that appears in period dramas. Instead of toilet paper, there are pieces of some unknown rough material.

Naturally there isn’t a bath tub. In addition, there are no windows as well. It would likely be painful to not know the change in time.

Am I feeling depressed due to the environment here?

While thinking so, I proceed on to the spell books and spell instructional books.

For me this is the best environment to raise my proficiency levels.

I only realised it was so later on.

It is a great place to concentrate without any danger to my life, to have meals prepared for me and to not be disturbed by anyone.

“Yosh I’m fired up. I will remember the magic within ten days. You can do it Luciel.”

I persuade myself towards my goal of becoming a healer apprentice.

Thus Luciel’s healing magic training begins.

# Chapter 2

## Promotion to Healer apprentice

As expected of a spell book, the basis of magic has been described in great detail.

To summarize the main points.

Step 1:

In order to use magic one must first sense the magical power within the body. It was emphasized strongly that if you can't do that, you need to doubt your own magic talent.

Step 2:

Once you succeed in sensing the magical power within your body, you would then be able to mobilize it. In other words, it seems that one needs to learn how to manipulate magical power.

Although initially one can only move the magical power within the body, because some people will wastefully consume the magical power just by doing so, one needs to persevere and work hard. Additionally it's written that many people stumble during magical power manipulation, so work hard to overcome that barrier.

It's also written at the back that skilled magicians can expend just a fifth of magical power to cast the same magic as a rookie magician. Therefore it is described that one should continue the foundational training of magic for life.

This was enough to convince me because I believe that I would be able to use more effective magic if the loss of magical power is reduced.

Step 3:

After one memorize how to sense and manipulate the magical power within the body, you can then interfere with the magical power outside your body and this seems to be called [Magic Control] .

If you can do this then you would be able to cast magic. But [Magic Control ] also has levels. If you are not as skillful in [Magic Control ] compared to your opponent, your opponent would be able to manipulate your magic casting, resulting in catastrophic consequences.

Step 4:

It's written to try chanting level 1 magic for the magic one has aptitude in.

When you chant, the magical power will escape from your body. If your are successful then skill level will increase.

If you cannot remember the chant despite trying many times, then you should return to the first step and start over.

If you still fail to succeed after doing that then you should give up because you don't have any talent. The polite descriptions up until now unexpectedly changes into something demeaning.

"What were they thinking to say such a harsh thing to a kid who failed? The most important practice method written is to persevere! But this sentence that tells people to give up is definitely weird!!"

- In order to calm the irritation in my heart, I began flipping the pages and found some points necessary for magic.
- Magic not only involves chanting, but also involves picturing an image of how you intend to use the magical power and offering the magical power to the Galdardia's Chief God, resulting in the phenomenon called magic.

By inserting magical power into a clear image, you can improve the [Magic Control ] on the interfering magical power outside your body, increasing your understanding of magic and make it more likely that [Chant shortening] and [Chant termination] can happen.

"Spell book seems pretty religious. Well I should give it a try for once."

I concentrate my consciousness by taking a deep breath and slowly exhaling.

"Suu~ Haa~ Okay. [O Lord I offer my magical power to recover this person, Heal]."



I imagine the image of the recovering wounds instead of just recovery power as I chant the magic. But nothing happened... No, I have a feeling that something was emitted out of me. However the magic wasn't cast successfully.

"Well I'm just an ordinary man that is neither a genius nor have cheat abilities."

I try to confirm my status while I make an excuse for myself because I do not know the effect of the magic casting just now. Executing [Appraisal] pops up a window that shows 'Holy magic 0 (5/1000)'.

"Good. It seems like I am on the right track."

This time I try to chant without the mental image. When I did that my proficiency only increased by 1.

"It seems like there is no doubt that the mental image is important."

Since the MP displayed on my status screen decreased by 10, the MP consumption for a single [Heal] is 5.

With this I recognize that I can cast [Heal] 10 times so I chant 10 [Heal] while holding a firm mental image.

After casting 10 times my MP recovered by 1. With only 1 MP remaining I experience the feeling of magic depletion. I felt dizzy with a terrible headache and could not stand up for about 10 minutes.

Even after being capable of standing up, I still felt terrible and collapsed on the bed. After a while when my mental state has calmed down, I check my status and realize that my MP recovered to 5.

"It would be bad to continue like this. It takes up too much time... If the spell book is to be trusted, it would be good to improve on my magic manipulation and magic control to reduce the downtime from this unpleasant feeling. In addition, once I become more familiar with that I should consume less MP.

After running a simulation I begin putting it into practice.

"If I increase my magic manipulation and magic control, it seems like the required MP decreases as well so I will do my best."

And so I strived to sense the magical power while meditating, practiced manipulating the magical power and tried to find ways to quickly recover MP by trial and error.

I wholeheartedly ponder about magic and magical power while feeling lightheaded from the verge of magic depletion. At that moment I heard three knocks.

“Please enter.”

I somehow squeezed out my voice.

“Oh you are having a break? Eh, your face looks pale, are you alright?”

The previous receptionist came over to deliver my meal but she seems worried due to my complexion.

“Yes I’m fine. By the way I am sorry for not introducing myself just now. I am Luciel. Currently I’m experiencing magic depletion so there is no need to worry. Thank you very much for preparing my meal.”

“Fufufu. That’s splendid even though you are still so young. My name is Krull. After you are done with your meal you can just leave the dishes outside the room. Also it is prohibited to do something unreasonable. It would be disastrous if a healer collapsed in the Healer’s Guild.”

“Hahah. I will keep that in mind. However I have a feeling that I am getting a hang of it so I will continue like this for now.”

“Well if you can talk then you should be fine. Do remember to sleep to restore your magical power.”

“Understood. Krull-san”

I tried saluting her. Krull-san chuckled as she left the room.

I continue chanting after finishing my dinner. After achieving magic depletion state for the second time today, I felt terrible and ended today’s magical training to go to sleep.

I have no idea how long I was asleep for. Staring at the unfamiliar ceiling as I woke up, I fell disheartened when I confirm the fact that I really did get reincarnated. But using the adaptable spirit cultivated by working in my previous life, I quickly switched

feelings.

“Now I’m living a second life. If I work hard I can increase my standard of living compared to my previous life. Work hard, me.”

By firing myself up this way, I attempt to read the spell book and I realize that the room is bright.

“Come to think of it, is the constant brightness maintained by electricity? Or is it magical power or magic stones? I’ll try to ask them next time.”

While muttering so, I resume my thorough magic training until breakfast arrives.

Breakfast did not arrive even though I have depleted my magical power from chanting.

For some reason, Luciel’s concentration was growing.

When he sense the magical power within this narrow space, somehow he could clearly feel it.

When he used [Appraisal] earlier he found that various fields have increased.

“It is very rewarding when there is a clear objective. In addition, progress can be seen which gives a sense of achievement.”

I experience growing motivation as my efforts are tied to the results in an environment that reduces the distance towards the goal the harder one works.

Rather than not knowing when it will rise, people will work harder when there is an objective to work towards. It’s just like how it was for work in my previous life.

In addition I made new discoveries. For example when meditation was selected, Meditation → Meditation, Concentration, Magic Recovery options were listed.

Since I am at it I decided to try to increase my proficiency for as many things as possible.

What if I frantically move my body while thinking in parallel? I got a shock when doing so for 1 whole day only increased my proficiency by 1 and decided to give up on this.

I continue to work hard despite the failures.

“I’m an ordinary person. I’m not a great protagonist from a story. Well in this environment where my efforts are rewarded my mind will not break.”

And so by the fourth meal around the time morning of the third day arrived, I could finally cast [Heal] .

However, I want to maintain this excellent environment so I decide to stay here for a bit longer.

By keeping an eye on my [Appraisal skill] , I successfully master the [Meditation] , [Concentration] and [Magic Recovery] skills. After turtling up in this room for 1 whole week I finally exit.

I walk towards the reception counter but Krull-san wasn’t there.

“Excuse me. I was training Holy magic within that room and am finally capable of using Holy magic.”

I said to the receptionist.

“Congratulations. Then, could you lend me your card?”

I once again passed my card to the receptionist and it was returned to me after the procedure was completed.

Written on the card were [Holy Magic] , [Meditation] , [Concentration] and [Magic Recovery] skills.

“Congratulations. It must have took considerable effort. The cost is 1 silver.”

Eh? It costs money? I paid while replying “Ah, okay”. Thank goodness I have silver coins on me.

“Excuse me. So from now on what should I do? Should I go look for Lumina-sama?”

“Eh? Oh you were the one who was brought over by Lumina-sama. Pardon me. I will return this silver coin then. I have been told that Lumina-sama booked the training room for 10 days so I won’t charge you.”

Ah. Lumina-san really is amazing after all. And my [Great luck] is doing work for me properly this time as well.

Thank you Great luck-sensei.

“If that’s the case could I continue using that room for the remaining 3 days?”

“Yes. If that is what you wish. If it is for you who have been training earnestly, the guild doesn’t have any problem lending the room.”





The receptionist answers with a smile.

I decide to ask all the questions I had on my mind until now.

“Thank you very much. By the way I forgot to ask when I was registering. What exactly does the Healer’s Guild do?”

“Eh? Ah, yes. The Healer’s Guild is an organization founded to treat the people. There are 10 ranks from G, F, E, D, C, B, A, AA, AAA to S which gradually rises according to Holy magic capabilities. Typically healers polish their skills in the city’s clinics before working as independent healers. Once in a while a request is received for a healer and it is up to the commissioned healer to accept or decline the request. Also, if you are unable to find a job in any of the clinics the Healer’s Guild will recruit you so please rest easy.

I see. It seems like I am assured a place to work. Ah, I guess I will inquire about that as well.

“By the way, would I be able to register for the Adventurer’s Guild as well?”

“Yes it is possible but I don’t really recommend it. Not only is it difficult for healers to acquire combat skills, even if you aim to promote to a new profession the profession will not level up if you do not acquire the relevant experience. Your profession level needs to reach VI or above. The healer profession that relies on healing to level up is said to be one of the hardest job to level. *(TL: From what I understand, healers need to reach profession level 6 and above to promote to the next profession and they can only gain experience via healing and not regular adventuring.)*

The receptionist explains to me politely. By the way, it seems that character level does not rise if the monster is not defeated.

The main source of income for a healer is their [Heal] and the going market rate for a [Heal] seems to be one silver.

For healers affiliated to the Healer’s Guild, a tax is levied depending on the rank in the name of donation. For a G rank healer like myself, I would have to pay 12 silver a year to maintain my rank.

The cost increases by 12 silver for each increase in rank.

A healer who cannot earn his keep will become something similar to a slave to a corporation so caution should be exercised.

However by increasing in rank, one can purchase spell books with advance healing magic chants cheaply so there are merits as well.

If one can memorize higher rank healing magic, a single cast can earn enough to pay for an annual tax levy.

It is unlikely that there is such a sweet deal so I listen to the explanation with a pinch of salt.

A slight change of topic. There are some people who charge exorbitant prices. Also, an inquiry committee may revoke the Healer's Guild Certificate of clinics which have a lot of disputes. When that happens the clinic would not be able to operate and it becomes a matter of life and death.

"But we are just getting by with all the issues going on right now so please do not cause any trouble for the guild."

"By the way there are some healers who illegally conduct treatment without qualifications. If somebody raises a complaint and it is found that you are not hired by any clinic, you will be sent to prison. Please keep that in mind when conducting business." Added the receptionist.

I thank the receptionist for all the things that were told to me. I pay 1 silver for this month's donation and leave the Healer's Guild.

By the way, the receptionist was called Monica-san. She was a light blue haired beauty with glasses that suits her and gave off an atmosphere of intelligence.

# Chapter 3

## Adventurer's Guild

I have obtained the qualifications from the Healer's Guild. Typically healers would apply for apprenticeship in a clinic but I decided to go against the flow.

Then where were I headed towards? Yes. It wasn't a clinic. It was the Adventurer's Guild.

"Still, this is way too different from the Healer's Guild. What is with this dangerous atmosphere?"

I murmured in the unforgiving atmosphere. I proceeded to not think about anything and aimed for the reception counter.

"Excuse me, I would like to register as an adventurer."

The person I casually spoke to was the first beastman race (in fact a beastwoman) I've seen in this world.

I felt excited.

However I suppressed my excitement and decided to converse plainly using my work mode.

If I changed my attitude due to feeling impressed here, I will definitely be attacked by some template-like situation.

Once that happens, I can only imagine my death.

The current me have no room to spare for such an encounter even if you present it to me slowly.

"Welcome to the Adventurer's Guild. Please fill in your name, race and age here."

Beast-san passed a parchment to me with a beautiful smile. The fields on the

registration form were basically the same as the one from the Healer's Guild with the exception that this form didn't have a 'birthplace' requirement.

Is this because there are many rowdy individuals around? Presently I am unable to even ask such a thing.

"Please either infuse blood or magical power into this card."

I immediately channeled my magical power into the card and returned it to the receptionist.

"Okay. Everything is in order. Because you already have the [Taijutsu] skill so the adventurer's registration is complete.

Thus I received my adventurer's card and am now an adventurer.

Following that, the receptionist with cute bunny ears frantically gave me a description of the Adventurer's guild.

I did not have much room to spare in my memory so I didn't listen properly.

Various information such as one cannot register for the Adventurer's Guild without possessing an attack skill were redundant as I have already completed my registration.

By the way I passed my registration because I possess the [Taijutsu] skill.

She went on to explain the Adventurer Guild's ranking system but I didn't have much interest in it so I didn't pay any attention to her.

The important point was that upon successfully completing a request, 10% of the reward would be deducted as a management fee for the guild.

That's about it.

Of course, I start from the lowest adventurer rank of H.

I have no complaints.

"Please take note that there would be a penalty if you fail a request."



Those words remained in my ear.

I input only the important points into my head while I move on to the main reason I came to the Adventurer's Guild.

"Can adventurers put up requests as well?"

"Yes, you can."

Her ears bobbed up and down as she nodded.

Yup. It is cute but I don't have the time for it right now.

"You mentioned that there is a training ground downstairs? Are there anybody who can guide me to increase my [Taijutsu] skill?"

"Yes, of course there are. There are staffs who are adventurers as well. However although it is training, a certain fee is charged depending on the duration of guidance. Are you okay with that?"

Well as expected. Indeed it was too much to expect of [Great luck] to generate volunteers to guide me.

"How much would it cost for guidance from a polite person who gives easy to understand instructions?"

It seems likely that I would be beaten to death if I make a mistake when learning from a rough person.

"Hmm. Well~ It is up to negotiations but 1 hour would cost roughly 1 silver."

That's quite a bit more costly than expected.

"Ah, erm, are there any requests for healers? Could I get a discount or offset the price by providing healing services?"

"...We don't have such a thing... Could you please wait a moment?"

"Of course."

Bunny ears-san disappeared underground after listening to my reply.

Following that I felt a really sharp stare from behind my back. Maybe it was a right choice to continue standing in place as I somehow didn't get tangled up in a situation.



After I withstood the pressure for a few minutes, the receptionist who finally returned summons me towards a rugged looking uncle.

“Are you the fledgling that can use healing magic?”

He had a tart voice and scars all over his body including his face reminiscent of military sergeants found in mangas. However, in my previous life I met plenty of tough-looking directors that were surprisingly kind, so I persuaded to myself that prejudice is useless and answered.

“Yes. I was allowed to register as an adventurer just now. My name is Luciel. I wish to improve both martial arts and healing magic. I consulted the receptionist for any requests to earn some money as well.

“Hou. How rare in spite being a healer. My name is Broad. It seems like you already have the [Taijutsu ] skill? Why would a healer want more fighting capabilities?

He detected my skill just by the power of observation.

“Because I am useless in actual combat. I have not mentally prepared myself and if I get attacked by a common weak monster during my travels I will likely die. I strive to prevent that from happening and I wish to at least improve until the stage where I am capable of defending myself.

Broad-san agreed with a \*Fumu\*. He rubbed his chin and thought for a while before he opened mouth.

“That is fine. Because you are H rank, we will hire you as a healing personnel for the arena. The pay is 1 silver for 1 hour. The working hours and employment period is up to you. When would you like to start training?”

Ah, this person might be a nice person after all.

“If that is the case then I will start three days later.”

“Understood. Nanaera, I leave the arrangements to you.”

“Yes, Broad-san. Ah, I am Nanaera. I look forward to working with you.”

“Nanaera-san right. I will be in your care.”

As I exchanged greetings with Nanaera-san, I feel the stare from before become stronger.

But Broad-san was no longer in my line of sight.

This person is my mentor.

I left the Adventurer's Guild feeling impressed and head back to the Healer's Guild.

"You are perspiring a lot. Are you okay?"

I assured Monica-san that I am fine and escaped to my own room.

"If I can't cast healing magic despite being a healer, I have a feeling Broad-san will give up on me."

I piled on practice as I imagined a future that I do not want to happen.

However, because the required skill proficiency doubled, I tried to concentrate and memorize holy magic but my skill proficiency did not rise well.

I solidified the image in my mind, concentrated on my blood vessels, muscles and bone. But each [Heal] I used did not raise my skill proficiency as much as before. One [Heal] only raised proficiency by a maximum of 4.

I trained while pondering but three days passed in the blink of an eye.

I left my room and proceeded to the first floor.

"Thank you very much, Krull-san."

This time Krull-san was the receptionist.

"Yup. Please work hard. Also if you see Lumina-sama be sure to thank her."

"Yup. Of course I will."

After saying so, I began moving towards the Adventurer's Guild.

As usual a dangerous atmosphere drifted about within the Adventurer's Guild. I

reached the reception counter after tensely walking at a quick pace to avoid attention.

“Welcome. Are you here to accept, report or post a request?”

The receptionist today is a human race woman roughly about 20 years old. I tell her my purpose for coming here.

“I am Luciel who made a request for Broad-san and received a request from Broad-san.”

“Could you please lend me your adventurer’s card? Luciel-sama it is. Broad-san is waiting for you underground. Thank you.”

The conversation proceeded smoothly.

“Likewise, thank you.”

I descended down the stairs as instructed and I saw something that looks just like an arena? It was a building that momentarily makes people mistake it for something else.

The training field was an enormous 100m square field.

“Sure is wide.”

I murmured.

“It sure is. Fledgling? Let us begin immediately. I will begin from the basics so don’t run away okay.”

I turned back to look because I suddenly heard his voice.

So Broad-san was there. Since when? As I was thinking, I suddenly felt a pressure that I have never felt before and prepared a stance. And I wondered if it was a mistake to issue a request to Broad-san as he sent oppressive pressure towards me.

I think that there is no way I can ask my past self that.

And so my training started.

“Hey hey hey, run properly. You would be goblin bait if you have no spirit.”



I ran at full speed around the perimeter while being bathed in jeers.

“Hey your body is too stiff. If you do that you will get injured.”

I was gradually squeezed to my limit as he pointed out my flaws.

“Use your hands. Extend your feet. You are too slow.”

While receiving strong comments I fainted again and again, just to have water poured on me each time.

I was thinking to myself.

Certainly he is teaching me necessary pointers for [Taijutsu] . But where was the polite guidance that I requested for?

While under constant supervision, I trained in accordance to Broad-san’s training method. Training was very hard but at least it wasn’t painful.

Although I vowed to concentrate and make an effort, I was puzzled as to why there wasn’t much difficult contents.

Rather than running away I wonder if it’s really okay like this? I repeatedly asked and answered myself as I followed his voice.

Broad established only one single rule on me.

That I cannot use healing magic on myself.

He explained that instead of using healing magic, relying on natural recovery to occur allows one to learn skills related to increasing the recovery amount of stamina.

I obediently obeyed after hearing that reasoning.

And so until I master the stamina recovery skill I decided to endure from using healing magic.

Instead of healing myself, I healed the wounds of other adventurers. I continued to use the healing magic [Heal] , once I reach the magic depletion state I would resume my [Taijutsu] training to improve my stamina.

I meditate whenever I could no longer move my body, promoting the recovery of my magical power and stamina, and then resumed the training to strengthen my [Taijutsu].

At last such a long day was finally over.

“Kid. You have guts. Alright. From today onwards stay in the guild. We will provide for your three meals. It doesn’t seem like you have any change of clothes so we’ll provide you with some old clothes as well. Don’t worry they have been washed. However, don’t run away halfway okay?”

Instructor Broad said to me. Ooo! Bed and even three meals are provided free of charge. Great luck-sensei really shines.

“Hahaha. Yes. Thank you very much.”

After saying my thanks, I washed my body at the well behind the guild and was treated to a meal in the dining hall. Then I was guided to the sleeping chambers and lie on the bed as if I was made of mud... but I didn’t sleep.

No, I couldn’t sleep.

“I am tired but how could modern people sleep at 19:00?”

In this manner after alternating between training healing magic and meditation for three hours, I eventually decided to sleep.

The next day I was deep in thought while staring at the ceiling reflected in my field of vision.

“It’s got to be the bad influence of novels for me to stare at the ceiling.”

I murmured as I welcome the morning.

As I exited the sleeping chambers, the guild staffs were surprised that I woke up so early.

“Among the healers usually most of them are sloppy with time?”

As I conversed with the staff, I thought to myself (Do all healers oversleep?).

Just as instructed by Instructor Broad, I began running around the training field after doing my stretches.

Then, as I was making an effort to use magic while running, Broad-san invited me over for breakfast at the dining hall.

“Kid, it’s breakfast. Come.”

I came here yesterday and I suppose I’ll be having my meals here in the future as well.

“Grulga. This is Luciel who I was talking about yesterday. Take care of his three meals a day from now on.

A dog beastman the size of a bear emerged.

“Understood. I’m Grulga. I’ve received payment from Broad so eat whatever you fancy. But apart from that, you must drink this disgusting drink that is good for your body after meals.”

An issued drink? Wa, it has a strangely poisonous color.

“Th... this is?”

I stare at the ominous object X.

“Simply put it is something that has the effect of helping your growth. It will raise your muscle strength, endurance and response speed (Or so I’m told).”

Is it a protein supplement? I tsukkomi-ed in my mind as I posed a question to bear-san in front of me.

“I have not heard of this substance before but what are the effective duration and demerits?”

“It is effective for 6 hours and the only demerit is that it taste really damn bad so be at ease.”

He grinned with a savage face.

I’ve finished my meal and after preparing myself, I declared while holding a cup.

“Then, I’ll drink.”

All in one mouthful. The moment it enters your mouth, it gives you a feeling that you should not drink such a thing.

As expected of object X for the taste and smell to almost make me lose consciousness but I was too afraid of the bear to spit it out.

The taste of bitterness like mud, bad odor, egg, spiciness and sourness moved about back and forth in my mouth. Somehow I managed to endure and swallowed it in one breath.

I felt a weird queasy feeling pervade my body.

“Ooo. Just like Broad described, you’re a sturdy person to be able to drink that.”

“ ??? ”

Bear-san murmured something that I couldn’t catch.

“It’s nothing. Come lets work hard to train [Taijutsu] today as well.”

I was sent out after I was told so.

“So that was Luciel? To be able to drink this completely. Man he seriously has guts.”

Grulga murmured in a low voice unheard by Luciel.

# Chapter 4

## Training 1 – Talent in martial arts

“Today my muscles hurt as well huh.”

As soon as I woke up the joints in my body all screamed in pain.

“As I thought this happens when I get carried away.”

For this entire week I had been tormented by muscle aches every time I got up in the morning.

However, I myself was cause of this.

My muscles did not ache the next day after I finished my first day of training. I judged that my current body's physical ability was higher compared to my previous life's body when I was younger and got carried away.

“While training under Instructor Broad certainly is tough, since I do not feel any muscle ache could you further increase the training?”

I made such a foolish proposal.

“Hou? For a healer say that, I didn't think that you would have such fortitude.”

Until today I could never forget the eyes of Instructor Broad then.

Those sharp sparking eyes like that of a hunter spotting his prey.

At that moment I wondered why did I let it get to my head. I regretted it and began to have a very unpleasant cold feeling run up my spine.

“Do not rest, do not think about the pace, just run as fast as you can.”

From that day onwards I was forced to run at full force to the ends of the training field.

“How do you expect to defeat monsters with such frail punches. Lower your posture and rotate your hips. Do not stop attacking with just a single blow. You can’t expect monsters to be so weak. Do you wish to die? Huh no response? Does that mean you want to die?”

The abnormally intimidating aura was gradually pressed towards me.

The terror from the slowly approaching Instructor Broad was extraordinary.

My body became heavy like lead from the horror. I forcibly punched with my hardened fists and somehow managed to kick with my leg that I tensed like a rod.

I continued to forcibly attack as I could already imagine dying if I did not do so.

However, inevitably damages were being accumulated on both hands and feet due to forcibly using them when deprived of stamina.

But still training did not end.

“End? Do you want to die? Understood. Then here I come. Kid, don’t close your eyes. Hurry up and defend or dodge if you can.”

I had difficulty moving due to the accumulated damage. Instructor Broad who knew this starts attacking me in slow motion. He attacked me to try to determine my limit.

Switching from attacking to defending, I somehow blocked the attack but fainted in agony from the pain that was beyond my imagination.

“That’s what you get for defending without thinking. Each attack has a meaning behind it, if you respond wrongly towards it then you will experience that pain. Observe, think and learn it for dear life!”

In between training sessions I healed the wounds of other adventurers who visited us.

Under Instructor Broad’s supervision, I chanted [Heal] on the adventurers. This period served as my break time.





For me who had been strictly prohibited from using [Heal] on myself, my current schedule was eight hours or more of stamina building and [Taijutsu] training from 07:00 in the morning until 07:00 at night with break times squeezed in between.

For that reason I was really thankful for the break times.

At any rate, this was an environment I created on my own.

There was no reason to feel sorry for myself as I drove myself into this corner.

The only thing I looked forward to was the three meals. The meals were very delicious even when compared with that from my previous life.

The cuisine that dog beastman Grulga prepared was different every time. He possess quite a repertoire of dishes.

Meat dishes ranging from freshly made beef steak to hamburger, stewed dishes like beef stew or pot-au-feu, something similar to yakiudon and other boiled dishes were made. An abundance of spices were used for each and every dish.

Yes. As if to conceal something various spices were used.

In addition there were no raw vegetables but nutritious steamed vegetable salads were always present during breakfast.

Well with regards to the portion size, I'll repeat it just like how it was said to me in a matter of fact manner.

"It is within the nature of an adventurer to eat. Don't leave anything behind."

Just like the customs from some culture, it was not tolerated to leave food behind. If only it was just this...

"Here. Drink this as well."

This was the other problem. I always had to drink that Object X after each meal.

I wished that they spared me from just this.



In that manner, that past week I somehow desperately devoured the training without trying to escape.

No, to be exact I would have been caught if I tried to run away.

I believed that I was currently monitored not only by Instructor Broad and Grulga-san but also by the adventurers.

I had no idea why but every time I thought of escaping somebody would call out to me.

“Oh healer, [Heal] please.”

I do not dare to ignore the tough-looking adventurers who called out to me.

Furthermore that was not the only escape prevention measure.

“I’ve always been in your care.”

Adventurers and guild staffs would say so while they gave me presents like clothes or accessories. Because of that my personal belongings gradually accumulated in the sleeping chambers of the Adventurer’s Guild.

Due to that it became harder and harder to leave the Adventurer’s Guild.

“Well I might just have been putting too much thought into it.”

I murmured as I recalled the past one week. I headed towards the dining hall as usual after completing my [Heal] , [Meditation] , [Magic Power Manipulation] and [Magic Power Control] training.

“Oh kid. You are early today.”

Instructor Broad was already there when I arrived at the dining hall.

“Good morning. Instructor Broad you are early as well. Oh Grulga-san. Breakfast please.”

“Understood. I’ll increase your portions slightly from today onward.”

Grulga-san disappeared into the kitchen after saying something ominous.

Instructor Broad slowly opened his mouth when it was just the two of us.

“Kid I will say this clearly at this stage. You have no god-given talent in martial arts.”

Instructor Broad’s serious eyes caught my attention.

“Yes. I vaguely noticed that already.”

I nodded while snorting. I understood that from the body aches I had this one week.

I couldn’t see through the attacks and couldn’t even grasp the meaning of those words. That was why I knew that I had no talent in martial arts.

“But kid you have the talent of a hard worker.”

Instructor Broad closed his eyes and murmured while nodding.

“Eh? Tha... thank you very much.”

I scratched my cheek while feeling a little embarrassed.

“As long as you put in the effort and do not give up. If we continue like this you should be able to at least defend yourself.”

He told me as he opened his eyes again and stared at me.

“I’ll be in your care until then.”

“Alright. Once you are done with your meal, we will start earnestly building up your physical strength and add in weapon usage from today onward.

Along with those words, I felt the shining at the back of the instructor’s eyes just like before.”

I thought to myself at this moment.

(I might die.)

I seriously thought so.

At this moment, Grulga-san came over carrying the dishes. However, the volume of food increased by 1.2 times and for some reason Object X increased by 1.5 times as compared to yesterday. I was depressed from the start.

“Hurry up, eat and drink up so that we can start training.”

I had no choice but to hastily eat my meal but when I drank Object X all the food threatened to come back out.

But feeling the intimidation from Grulga-san, I somehow managed to head towards the training ground. Does everybody in this guild have such astoundingly intimidating aura? I thought to myself as I walked towards my training.

“Okay from today onwards for an hour after meals we will learn this [Throwing] skill.”

After being told so upon entering the training field, a stone similar to ones lying along the ground was passed to me.

“Erm, [Throwing] skill as in I will throw this stone?”

“That’s it. First we will start with a stone, then move on to daggers and finally short spears.”

The training stone was rounded, quite light and easy to hold.

“Are there any points I should keep in mind?”

“At first concentrate on hitting the target. Once you get used to that, think about the distance and power before we continue to daggers and short spears. This skill is meant for a healer like you to restrain an approaching enemy. Keep in mind that this is not intended to defeat the opponent.”

So it’s for such a thing. Convinced, I nodded while giving my reply.

“Yes.”

Thus began the days I travelled back and forth between the sleeping chambers, dining hall and training field.

As a result, I gradually began to be recognized by the adventurers as the Adventurer

Guild's healer. After a month it reached until the stage where I was mistaken for an Adventurer Guild's staff.

"Good. For the time being I've worked hard for a month. With this I can pay for this year's healer donation."

The next day after completing training for one month. While I was having breakfast together with Instructor Broad he passed me 12 silver coins.

"Eh? This money is?"

"Well you continued to cast [Heal] on so many adventurers daily. This is a reward from the Adventurer's Guild."

"But wasn't that included in the request fee?"

I want to accept their good intentions but sometimes it's just a superficial intention. Therefore it's better to ask first. *(TL: 本音and建前. In Japanese culture 本音means real intentions while 建前means superficial or stated intentions where they don't really mean it they just say it/do it to be polite.)*

"Accept it. But kid you are still a fledgling in [Taijutsu] . So training continues today as well."

Instructor Broad grinned. I have a slightly bad premonition but I decided to accept it.

"Understood. Then after breakfast I'll go to the Healer's Guild for a bit."

"Okay."

I went to the Healer's Guild with the silver coins I just received to pay for the tax donation.

The town of Meratoni that I had not visited after such a long time had not changed at all.

"Nothing has changed huh. Eh, but I've only arrived at this world for a little over a month so it should be more of a problem if something changed? I wonder when would I be able to afford the time to look around the town?"

While murmuring to myself, I entered the Healer's Guild.

"Welcome to St Schull's church, Healer's Guild, Meratoni branch."

As soon as I entered, a female voice called out to me.

"Hello."





I headed towards the counter after greeting her. It seems like both Krull-san and Monica-san are not around.

“Excuse me. I would like to make the payment for the tax donation.”

I told the lady behind the counter.

“Thank you very much. If you wish to do so, could you please take out your Healer’s Guild card?”

“Yes.”

I handed over my card.

“Healer rank G Luciel-sama. The tax donation is 1 silver coin for 1 month.”

“Do you mind if I pay the remaining 11 silver coins for the rest of the year in advance?”

“Yes. However for the remaining year, or 11 months to be exact, in the case where you get promoted you will need to pay for the tax donation separately. Are you okay with that?”

“Yes. It would not be so easy to promote anyway.”

Ah speaking of that. Was it told to me Holy magic can only be promoted by training in it? Did I receive a detailed explanation regarding that?... Well for the time being I’ll continue with my current life so I can ask about it next time.

“Here is your card.”

She said to me politely.

As I was on my way back to the Adventurer’s Guild, I thought to myself that the Healer’s Guild feels just like a government office from my previous life. When I just came here, I couldn’t afford the time to feel that way but now I could appreciate it.

There’s 360 days and 12 months in a year. 1 week consists of Light, Fire, Water, Wind, Earth, Darkness 6 days in total with 5 weeks in a month resulting in 30 days a month. Magical watches similar to watches on earth are sold as well.

Even though I don't really have time to spare now as well but at least it is better compared to then. I hurried on to the Adventurer's Guild.

"I'm back."

Instructor Broad was waiting for me for some reason when I entered the Adventurer's Guild.

"Eh? Were you intentionally waiting for me?"

The rabbit beastwoman Nanaera-san, human race receptionist Mirina-san and similarly human race receptionist Melneru-san giggled at the back after hearing my question.

"It... It's just a coincidence. Well let's go train."

For some reason the morning training was a little harder than before.

After lunch, Instructor Broad retrieved a spell book from his cloth bag. A list of lower tier Holy magic was written on the cover. He then placed it on the table.

"Now that you have properly returned to the Adventurer's Guild, you should try to be useful."

"Am I an infant? Haa~ this is?"

"Only a healer who knows [Heal] and [Cure] for poison affliction can be considered as a fledgling. Kid you can only use [Heal] right? Study this spell book well."

He turned away and faced another direction. A tsundere? Grulga-san was laughing but I knew my afternoon training would be a lot more difficult if I did so as well, so I responded.

"This is nice. Thank you very much. I will work hard from now on."

I declared.

"Okay."

Instructor Broad replied.

“Kukuku. If that’s the case then drink this and go train.”

Grulga-san placed the Object X on the table and immediately disappeared into the kitchen due to the intense odor.

“Hurry up and drink it.”

“Instructor Broad, isn’t it great that you don’t have to drink this.”

I said with a bit of sarcasm.

“It’s because I do not need it. I will go on ahead.”

Instructor Broad said so and went towards the training field.

I sighed and endured drinking the object X before chasing after Instructor Broad.

# Chapter 5

## Slight changes from Object X

Adventurer's Guild | Healer

Luciel

Task: Casts healing magic on adventurers for free

Hobbies: Training and mock battles.

Personality: Mild-mannered, hard worker, masochist, taste disorder, hikikomori.

This was the impression of me from the adventurers after I have stayed in the Adventurer's Guild for three months.

A healer staff whose job is to apply [Heal] and [Cure] (which I had just memorized).

I thought of this as a trade-off for the training request I made so I had no problem with it.

Conversely, it had become a favourable workplace with three meals and a place to sleep provided, with even clothes received in the form of presents.

Furthermore, it can't be helped that my hobbies were misunderstood to be training and mock battles.

Not only had the physical strength building and mock battles become a daily routine, the training menu was also constructed by Instructor Broad so there's no helping it.

As for being described as mild-mannered, I would like to see it if you can be overbearing towards somebody who has a better physique and is clearly stronger than you.

However, even when it became a quibble when I refused to do something I didn't want to do, there were no adventurers who would attack me within the guild premises

because I had been misunderstood as a guild staff.

Well because I have healed many adventurers, people will stand up for me if others tried to pick a fight with me.

As for being called a hard worker, it was apparently because I trained every day. However it seemed that walking outside would be dangerous because all the adventurers I saw strode about in full equipment (delusion) so I only stayed within the guild. *(TL: The author literally wrote (delusion/paranoia) behind that sentence which meant that Luciel was just paranoid and the streets are not as dangerous as he makes it out to be.)*

“Though ‘masochist’ and ‘taste disorder’ is due to the object X that Grulga-san gives to me after each meal.”

“I bet. But don’t you properly drink that every time? To continue drinking that every time, you do know the characteristics of that object X right?”

“Ugh, that’s right. What is that really?”

“I have no idea. But it has always been available in the Adventurer’s Guild since a long time ago.”

“I have been forced to drink such a thing?”

“Yup. Well a person who couldn’t drink that would have been kicked out on the spot. But normally wouldn’t you not drink it if you didn’t know the effects of it.”

“By the way, how much of that is being stored in the guild?”

“Its limitless. I heard that a sage made a magic tool long ago. That object X comes out when magical power is inserted into the magic tool.”

“Does it benefit the guild or Grulga-san in any way if I continue drinking that?”

“Yes it does. But how it benefits us is a secret.”

Grulga-san grinned as he disappeared into the kitchen.

“That makes me super curious, Grulga-san.”

Official name Object X.

This seriously disgusting drink's effect was really abnormal.

If you could stomach it, it was a quite a cheat item if you continued drinking it.

Because you wouldn't know it if you didn't possess the [Appraisal] skill, nobody drank this Object X apart from me for this past three months.

In truth at the end of the first day of training, with the exception of [Charm] , every abnormal resistance proficiencies, status parameters and skill proficiencies were rising.

The next morning, I suspected that it had something to do with Object X. Upon drinking Object X again, my proficiencies slightly increased across the board just like the previous day.

I felt that this was something that should be drunk, so I made sure to continue drinking it properly after every meal from then on.

"Even so isn't it terrible to call me a masochist and say that I have taste disorder just because of that?"

I bring up the topic again to Grulga-san.

"Nope. You are a masochist because you can stomach it. Moreover, I have seen plenty of people. Only people who have that kind of masochistic attribute could continue the kind of [Taijutsu] training you do."

"No no no, I'm telling you I am a normal person."

"You are still young so it can't be helped that you are embarrassed."

For some reason he pats my shoulder gently.

"Haa~. I'll go train today as well."

"Okay. Work hard. Before that, drink this."

I did my best to finish the mug of object X and went towards the training field.



After three months, my [Taijutsu] skill level had finally reached [Taijutsu II] and my [Holy] magic level had reached [Holy III] and would become [Holy IV] soon.

I did not even think that there were skill levels for magic but this increase seemed to be the effect of casting [Heal] on others day and night.

It seemed like proficiency increases faster by actually casting the spell instead of relying on image training.

As for [Taijutsu] , even after going through three months of training it's level stopped at [Taijutsu II] . Maybe it was due to the nature of the training.

However, I did not give up because I found that the proficiency was steadily rising little by little.

While borrowing the guild's sleeping chambers, I continued polishing my [Taijutsu] and [Holy] magic. For some reason my bed was swapped with a better one from the second month onwards. I ignored the pitying eyes pointed towards me when I went to thank them for the bed.

For the past three months, there wasn't any major changes except for my adventurer's rank which rose to F.

On the day I became a F rank, I received a proposal from Instructor Broad.

"On my off days, as long as you fulfil the training quota you are free to do whatever you want. Well if you are free, you can help to dismantle the monsters in the Adventurer's Guild."

"Eh? Monster corpses are carried into the guild? They are even dismantled?"

"Yes. Haven't you always been eating large amounts of monster meat? That was all dismantled within the guild."

"Oh? That was from monsters?"

I was really surprised that such delicious meat came from monsters.

"You only found out now?"

“But I’ve never seen a monster corpse since coming to the Adventurer’s Guild? I didn’t see any adventurer’s carrying them as well?”

“Hey hey. There’s something called a magic bag. Really, what are you talking about.”

Instructor Broad was completely amazed by me.

“Magic bag as in the bag that can put items larger than the size of the bag inside it and not feel the weight at all? Also, does time stop within the bag so that anything inside is preserved?”

“There’s no way that time can be stopped right. Well, it’s a great item that can keep items larger than its size.”

The only fantasy-like element I’ve encountered in this world until now was magic so my heart was dancing.

“Is it expensive after all?”

“Yeah. At least 3 gold coins. That’s because the returns you get from having it is huge.”

I see. I guess mid-level adventurers would have it. Newcomers who grew up in wealthy families would most likely have it too.

“Please recommend me a shop someday.”

“No problem. While I’m at it, I’ll arrange to let you join in dismantling the monsters.”

“Thank you.”

“Okay. Let’s end the chat here. Today your opponent is this large wooden sword I custom-made.”

“...Erm, please hold back more than usual. No, please hold back as much as possible.”

“That’s so weak-spirited.”

“I think my bones will easily fracture if I get hit by such a large wooden sword.”

“Well I will go easy on you but I won’t stay my hand. Try not to get fractures. Let’s

start!”

And so the days I got beaten up continued even though I didn’t break any bones.

Three days later.

“Is it fine if I call you Luciel-kun? It’s fine right? I’m Garba.”

What awaited me at the dismantling work room was a dog beastman with good physique and a handsome face.

I thought that if I sharpened a certain someone, he would closely resemble Garba-san.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Luciel. Thank you for having me today.”

“Nice to meet you. It’s okay for you to speak to me like how you speak to my brother.”

“Oh as I thought?”

“Yup. Grulga is my younger brother.”

“You resemble each other a lot.” I said while smiling.

“Glad to hear that.”

It looked like the two brothers were at good terms with each other.



“Let us begin then. We’ll begin dismantling the monsters now. However depending on the monsters, some remain rigid even after death while others have poison so just watch for now.”

A wild boar came out after he stuck his hand into the bag.

But...”Are... are monsters usually this large?”

“Eh? Ah. I guess this is around the usual size?”

I stared as Garba-san used a single hand to place the mini car-sized boar on to the table with a \*Don!\*sound.

“Well then I will begin now.”

I declare that this person is also a superman? a superbeastman?

Thus the skin was stripped off, viscera were scrapped out and the meat was cut into blocks and then placed into a different magic bag.

“After dismantling the monster, these are taken to the guild kitchen or butcher shop in the city for wholesale and the money is used to pay for the guild’s operation costs.”

“I see. But I feel like I am in the way by being here.”

“It’s okay. Even though you would gain experience in dismantling monsters here, Broad-san gave you to me to train your eye to find monster’s weak points and areas where attacks can easily pass through.”

“What do you mean?”

“It is to increase your survival rate even if just by a little when you eventually go on an adventure. Recently there are too little hard working newcomers who diligently prepare in advance just like you.”

“For my case it is because I don’t want to die though.”

“That’s usually the case for adventurers. There aren’t too many people with strong heroic intentions nowadays.”

Garba-san shook his head regretfully. I also dismantled a few small horn rabbits while talking with Garba-san.

“If you don’t have any plans, do come by next week as well.”

Thus dismantling work was added into my schedule.

For dinner that day, dishes were made from the horn rabbit I dismantled.

I once again realized that I should be a little more grateful for the meals. I prayed and conveyed my thanks for the meal before starting.

It seemed like Instructor Broad was quite busy recently as he goes somewhere every three days.

(Since that’s the case I’ll go to Garba-san’s place then). Just as I had that in mind, Nanaera-san, Mirina-san and Melneru-san, the three receptionist that I hadn’t had much interactions with, called out to me.

“Luciel-kun, because your knowledge is quite skewed, Broad-san asked us to look into it. That’s why we are going to teach you.”

The three of them blocked off the road and strangely let off an intimidating aura.

Since it would be scary if I rejected them, I accepted their offer to study today.

However I had one concern.

These three girls were considerably beautiful and had good personalities so I might get on the wrong side of adventurers by having them teach me.

I was so worried that I only had that in my mind. But my worry was completely unwarranted.

I later learned that I had already been recognized as a training fanatic (*lit. training idiot*) and was deemed as an existence that’s harmless to both man and beast. (*TL: Totally not recognized as a love rival*)

In addition, because I’ve healed the wounds of countless adventurers at no charge for the past three months, I was held in reasonably high regard among the adventurers.

Due to that, I wasn't as anxious as I was taught by the three of them.

"You don't have to look so stiff, Luciel-kun."

Nanaera-san smiled from the front.

"That's right. It'll be easy because you are literate."

Mirina-san smiled on my right.

"Then let's start."

Said Melneru sitting on my left with a mischievous smile.

That was how the three of them arranged themselves. It was the first time I saw a hard cover book instead of a booklet since coming to this world. But that doesn't mean that I didn't mind the situation.

"Erm everyone, that is a bit too close. And also how about your work? And what is with that pile of study materials?"

"I have a list of monster subjugations with illustrations and a list of recommended weapons and armours made from monster parts."

"I have the completed volumes on wild grass, mushrooms and fruits as well as a book on beginner-level pharmaceutical knowledge."

"I have the local area's specialty. It is the guide book that people buy as a souvenir when visiting this land."

Nanaera-san, Mirina-san and Melneru-san gave me an explanation on the study materials they brought respectively.

"Do I really need all of these?"

""Of course""

"Un... understood. So who should I start learning from?"

"It's my turn today."

Nanaera-san raised her hand while the other two went back to the reception counter while smiling.

Thus I had obtained a good opportunity to learn the current common sense in this world.





# Side Story 1

## A Natural Healer Appear in the Adventurer Guild

That guy, he just suddenly appear in Meratoni brach adventurer guild, in the normal day just before noon.

[Guild master, Can I take some of your time?]

The one who currently manning the receptionist desk is Nanaera, she suddenly called me who were training in the basement training hall.

There are rare case that made Nanaera to leave her spot, so I decide to stop training and approach Nanaera.

My instinct smell troubles, but I'm interested by it since I've gotten tired of my daily life that had no stimulation lately.

[I told you many times, It's not Guild master, it's Broad. So what's the matter?]

The word is still too early for me who are in the forties and because it smells like an old man, I don't like this Guild\_Master.

[I'm sorry. Then Broad-san Right now, a boy around the age of 15 year old with an occupation of a healer, made a proposal in exchange for healing he wanted to receive combat training]

Healer..... It's one of the jobs that I hate. Using the power received from the god to heal someone is a good thing, but those moneygrubber often demand large amount of money.

[.....Did that guy went to register as an adventurer?]

This is the important part. Because it's weird for a healer to join an adventurer guild.

[Yes]

[What are this guy's combat skill?]

[It's Taijutsu level 1]

[His objective?]

Oioi, this is way too suspicious. A normal healer would've employed a bodyguard.

[I haven't heard about it. Although.....]

[Stop being weird and holding back. If you want to say something then say it properly]

[I think he is different from the usual healer. He looked at me and didn't say anything, he also didn't show any indication of being disgusted]

[Hee. I see. U~n. It would be good if he is not a weird guy]

In this world, in regards to being able to use the light and divine attribute magic, it said only human race can use it, but that is lies. But for a beastmen their magic power is scarce, it's because for them there are only few things that they think that magic are applicable to.

Well spirit magic have healing magic as well so it's not like healing magic is the sole privilege of humans.

[But isn't he a weird/eccentric person precisely because he wants to become an adventurer?]

As for me, I get it. I just keep thinking about it inside my mind and begin to walk towards the reception desk.

[Ah, Absolutely never called me guild master you hear me!?!]

I didn't forgot to put a warning at Nanaera.

As I proceed towards the reception desk, what I saw in front of the counter is a boy with slender and delicate features, also he is quite a young lad.

He said he is 15 years old.

Just what exactly his objective are?

[Are you the fledgling that can use healing magic?]

I tried to intimidated him a little bit. If you do things this way, his real nature should come out.

[Yes. I was allowed to register as an adventurer just now. My name is Luciel. I wish to improve both martial arts and healing magic. I consulted the receptionist for any requests to earn some money as well.]

Fumu. He is indeed scared, but he still looked at me without fazed, those eyes already telling me that he is not lying.

[Hou. How rare in spite being a healer. My name is Broad. It seems like you already have the [Taijutsu] skill? Why would a healer want more fighting capabilities?]

A money-grubbing healer actually want to learn a combat skill? What exactly is his true motive?

[Because I am useless in actual combat. I have not mentally prepared myself and if I get attacked by a common weak monster during my travels I will likely die. I strive to prevent that from happening and I wish to at least improve until the stage where I am capable of defending myself.]

Ah, I understand him now. This guy is the type that learn from his weakness. Moreover, he is the rare kind of healer that has not stained with money. Maybe he naturally has small attachment towards money.

[That is fine. Because you are H rank, we will hire you as a healing personnel for the arena. The pay is 1 silver for 1 hour. The working hours and employment period is up to you. When would you like to start training?]

So as to not let go of this natural healer, I decided to accept his request.

[If that is the case then I will start three days later]

After that, the kid who greeted Nanaera lowered his head and went out of the guild.

[Never knew that there would be such a polite healer]

Those words of Nanaera already tell everything of the healers. They are all money-grubbing and arrogant. But here in Meratoni, it exist the largest clinic. *(TLN: Healing House)*

[That I actually intimidate a youngster like that, I really started to grow old. Oi, Nanaera. When that airhead guy comes back, I'll be his opponent. Also since that guy is going to stay here, clean up the nap room so he can use it. Ah, that's right. Tell the adventurers if they dare to pick a fight with that kid there will be penalty]

Hopefully, I just pray that that guy has willpower.

Oh, since that youngster is an airhead, I should have Grulga prepare some of that disgusting shit. *(TLN: 糞: can either mean damn / literal shit)*

If he drink that, even if he is a healer he should be able to become stronger even just a little bit.

And three days has finally passed. I was informed by the staff that the youngster finally came.

[Sure is wide] what the youngster murmured, seriously, this guy doesn't notice me at all.

This feel like it's going to be hard. Or could it be rather than the problem with martial arts it's that he doesn't have any wariness?

[It sure is. Fledgling? Let us begin immediately. I will begin from the basics so don't run away okay]

Even while threatened he still give a nod, being brave is quite good.

While thinking those things, I decided to train this airhead youngster.

Due to his job he doesn't have any stamina at all, so it was started with building up stamina first.

Doing this simple training and watching his desperate figure gave me a good feeling, the thing that make me worries is how long he can keep doing this.

The next morning, I asked Grulga to take it out and order the youngster to drink it.

So smelly. Even from this distance the smell is reaching. Even after being diluted it still this smelly.

Are you kidding me?! This guy drink that in ONE go.

Even Grulga is surprised.

I haven't seen a guy that willing to drink it in the past 10 years.

Could this guy actually a raw unpolished gem?

While thinking that, the training is started.

I still couldn't believe at what I'm hearing.

[While training under Instructor Broad certainly is tough, since I do not feel any muscle ache could you further increase the training?]

It's because he made that kind of suggestion.

[Hou. For a healer say that, I didn't think that you would have such fortitude]

Even though he just a slender/delicate-looking guy, is he the type that will show his value the more he is beaten and driven into a corner?

And ever since that day, the boy training is done until his limit until he is one step away from broken.

What would happen if I keep train him this way?

And at that time I thought. It's totally a waste. That this kind of raw gem appear when I am already so old.

I ascertain his limit so he doesn't break, and guide him.

[Broad, How is Luciel?]

Grulga who usually didn't show any interest towards anyone, for the youngster, he actually show interest towards him.

Well, probably he is interested since he drink that.

[To be honest, he is not a genius, but not exactly ordinary either] It's due to him being able to adapt at his surroundings. It's some kind of talent to be able to do that much without complaining at all]

[Any contact from the healer guild?]

[None. It's mostly due to his G rank]

[Is that so. Then how about giving him a spellbook?]

[.... Let's do that]

That reminds me, that guy can only use heal.

The book seems to had detoxification magic that he can learned. I should just do that.

[Also, before his guild credential expired, pay him the money first]

Really, even if he is my brother he is so reliable.

[That guy, will he come back?]

[Up to the person himself]

[That's true]

When the youngster went to the healer guild and returned here, it made me really happy.

[Now then, I should get back to train him in the earnest]

I started to decide on how to train Luciel for the better, with a new schedule the days will no longer be as boring and as a thanks for that I'll train him.

# Chapter 6

## Growth and leaving the nest

Day by day I desperately worked hard to stay alive.

Around the time I had been under the care of the Adventurer's Guild for close to half a year, I finally succeeded in leaving the Adventurer's Guild to buy brand-new underwear and clothes for myself.

"I wonder why. Even though it's natural, I feel very happy."

"Thank you for your patronage."

For some reason the store clerk looked at me with pitying eyes but I had a large grin when I returned to the Adventurer's Guild and went straight to the sleeping chambers which I had taken as my own.

On the way to my room, for some reason the adventurers looked at me with eyes full of pity while the guild staffs watched me with warm eyes which concerned me, but it had been a long time since I went shopping so my tension was rising and I ignored them.

In front of the sleeping chambers, familiar faces that I had treated approached me.

"Can I help you? Do you need healing?"

"If anything comes up you can consult me."

Warrior-san said to me.

"If you need anything just let me know okay."

The female adventurer looked at me with friendly eyes like seeing a little brother.

...Was this? I didn't go out to buy items for half a year so... they deemed that I was a pitiful child who can't even do his own shopping?



I entered the sleeping chambers while thinking about that.

“I wonder if they believed that I can’t survive alone because not only have I taken this sleeping chamber for myself, I also have no common sense other than fighting and healing.”

Day by day my proficiency increased little by little. In this world proficiency does not degenerate.

No, I most likely only deduced it was so because until now my proficiency had never decreased.

I had thought plenty of times what if I had [Appraisal] when I was still on Earth.

“Well even if I could use [Appraisal] on Earth, my previous life most likely wouldn’t have changed dramatically.”

While murmuring, I drank Object X and moved towards the training field.

“Alright. [Taijutsu] skill has become [Taijutsu III] .”

Yes. My [Taijutsu] skill had finally become [Taijutsu III] . That was the standard for a F rank adventurer and was said to signify technical capabilities capable of fighting against multiple goblins and winning. In this world, you could obtain the skill even if you had not selected the required profession if you seriously trained for a year in the training hall. To the point that it would not be surprising if you obtained the skill by the time you became an adult. However, that assumed it was the technical capabilities of a common fledgling adventurer. But, there’s a large difference in status between the vanguard positions and rearguard positions like a healer. Because status are hard to raise, there’s a considerable probability of losing when fighting. This cannot be helped. I told myself so.

“This is all thanks to Instructor Broad.”

“No need to flatter me. Kid, no, Luciel. It was because you worked hard towards your goal.”

“Thank you.”

“Umu. However from now on it will be harder and harder to increase the skill level.”

I nodded.

“Luciel you came to the Adventurer’s Guild to learn to survive right.”

“Yes.”

“Umu. From today onwards I will add [Footwork] training. ”

“What is that?”

“It is the art of erasing the sound of your footsteps, it allows you to slide and allows you to not feel tired when keeping a low profile while walking.”

“Understood.”

“When you succeed in moving as above, even if you don’t obtain the skill, you can forge the lower half of your body.”

“Yes.”

Thus [Footwork] training started.

“I can hear your footsteps, that’s just sliding your feet, your posture is high. If it’s like that you’d get ambushed by a wild boar.”

By that mini car? I absolutely can’t handle that. I devoted myself to training.

Wake up → Magic training → Breakfast and Object X → Throwing training → Taijutsu mock battle → Lunch and Object X → Throwing training → Taijutsu training → Dinner and Object X → Magic training.

To be precise, I casted [Heal] on adventurers at least 10 times a day. If there were severe injuries or a large number of injured people, it could reach above 50 times in a day.

I had to think about where to fit [Footwork] training in and decided to do independent training during the morning and at night for an hour each.

And for some reason, Instructor Broad began to increase the training time for [Footwork] at the expense of combat training.

“Lately, aren’t there strangely many [Footwork] training?”

I raised my question.

“It is because what you need the most right now is [Footwork] . Understood? Then let’s start.”

There wasn’t any reason nor explanations.

Perhaps because my [Taijutsu] level went up, he thought that it was about time I wanted to go out and test my power.

Normally, that would be understandable. However, I am neither a dreaming child nor a reckless youth. Well I did want to promote my guild rank at all cost but as I wasn’t even convinced of my own strength, I would not do so.

Just like that, I lived a life without romance in an extremely narrow activity area to the point of almost forgetting the city’s name. A year had quickly gone by since I came to the city of Meratoni.

(Status open)

|                      |                  |
|----------------------|------------------|
| Name: Luciel         |                  |
| Job: Healer III      | HP: 320          |
| Age: 16              | MP: 100          |
| LV: 1                | ST: 120          |
| STR: 34              | INT: 42          |
| VIT: 36              | MGI: 50          |
| DEX: 35              | RMG: 48          |
| AGI: 32              |                  |
| SP: 0                |                  |
| Magic Aptitude: Holy |                  |
| [[Skills]]           |                  |
| [Appraisal — ]       | [HP Recovery II] |

|  |                                   |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| [Great luck—]  | [MP Recovery IV]                  |
| [Taijutsu IV]  | [Stamina Recovery IV]             |
| [Magic Power Control IV]                               | [Throwing III]                    |
| [Magic Power Manipulation IV]                          | [Dismantling II]                  |
| [Holy Magic V]   | [Danger Perception II]            |
| [Meditation IV]  | [Footwork II]                     |
| [Concentration IV]                                     |                                   |
| [HP Increased Rate of Growth II]                       | [DEX Increased Rate of Growth II] |
| [MP Increased Rate of Growth II]                       | [AGI Increased Rate of Growth II] |
| [ST Increased Rate of Growth II]                       | [INT Increased Rate of Growth II] |
| [STR Increased Rate of Growth II]                      | [MGI Increased Rate of Growth II] |
| [VIT Increased Rate of Growth II]                      | [RMG Increased Rate of Growth II] |
| [Poison Resistance II]                                 | [Curse Resistance II]             |
| [Paralysis Resistance II]                              | [Weakness Resistance II]          |
| [Petrification Resistance II]                          | [Seal Resistance II]              |
| [Sleep Resistance II]                                  | [Disease Resistance II]           |
| [Charm Resistance I]                                   |                                   |
| [[Titles]]   |                                   |
| [Altered Destiny] (All status +10)                     |                                   |
| [God of Destiny's blessing] (Increased SP acquisition) |                                   |

“After one whole year, the result of virtually investing all my effort is this... Because there’s nothing to compare against, I have no idea if it is amazing or not.”

“Why are you mumbling on your own?”

“Oh, good morning Instructor Broad. Well, today marks the day I have passed one year since coming to this town but I do not know if I have grown.”

“Rest assured. You are growing up properly.”

“Is that so? Until now there are times I still can’t see Instructor Broad’s attack, my attacks can’t land decently and as for magic I can only cast [Heal] and [Cure].”

“Well there is a difference in combat experience and status between you and me. The difference is like how a decent hit from Luciel is about similar to receiving a jolt in my sleep.”

“I guess that’s how it is.”

Even in a game when a level 1 fights a mid ranked monster, I would die as soon as I damage it.

“Man, show some motivation.”

I was hit on the back with a \*Ba~n\*.

“That hurts. Well although it has only been a year, I think that I can face myself properly with all the training achieved. It is all thanks to Instructor Broad. Even if I encounter a monster now, I would be able to escape.”

“No, that is where you should say you would be able to defeat it. Isn’t that right. But you did well for not running away this one whole year.”

“I thought of running away many times. But because this was something I determined that I needed to survive.”

And because there wasn’t any way to escape.

“Hey Luciel, why don’t you just join the Adventurer’s Guild for work.”

“No ~ This is quite a coarse world so I would like to make some money, just a bit, and also memorize some new magic.”

“Well I guess that is normal.”

“Last year my donation for the Healer’s Guild was paid by, not the Adventurer’s Guild, but thanks to Instructor Broad. If I don’t start saving money this will gradually come back to haunt me.”

“Is that so. However, do consider becoming a guild staff.”

“Yes. Well I am based in this city so I will visit to ask for training again. Oh, if you ever need a healer please ask me. I’ll accept it for a cheap price.”

I exchanged a firm handshake with Instructor Broad, thanked everyone who helped me and left with a smile.

Thus life in the Adventurer’s Guild had come to an end.

I looked up at the sky. “Okay. Today’s a sunny day too.” I said as I started walking towards the Healer’s Guild.

The me at this time had no way of knowing that I would be returning to the Adventurer’s Guild very soon.

# Chapter 7

## U-turn

“Even though my job is a healer, I wonder why I feel more at home at the Adventurer’s Guild.”

After leaving the Adventurer’s Guild, I quickly arrived at the Healer’s Guild.

I opened the door but there wasn’t anybody by the door nor was there a voice calling out “Welcome!” as before.

Well it doesn’t necessarily mean that I am troubled by this. I walked towards the counter and called out to the receptionist.

“Excuse me. I would like to update my healer rank. Eh Krull-san? Long time no see.”

“Oh you are the one who registered one year ago. Luciel-kun right? How have you been? Eh, you, hasn’t your physique somehow got better.”

“Yes. I’ve trained a little. Well thanks to that I am doing fine.”

I flexed my biceps.

“I see. Which clinic are you working at right now?”

“Erm, I’m not working in any clinic.”

“EH!? Don’t tell me you didn’t go to a clinic since then?”

“Yes. While training in the Adventurer’s Guild, I lived off the requests from the Adventurer’s Guild.”

“So that’s how it was. Eh, then wasn’t it meaningless to become a healer.”

“Hahaha. If there are people who will protect me for just a little bit of money then it will be fine but the world is not so kind. My motto is to not die. For that reason I

desperately honed my self defense skills for a year.”

“Ha~ you really are a weird person. Well that’s fine. I can check your Holy magic skill level when I update your card. The level determines what class your rank will be raised to.”

“Thanks for your help.”

“Once you pay the donation for your rank up, we will pass you the spell books. Please take out your card.”

“Yes.”

I obediently passed the card.

“Well then I’ll check if Luciel-kun properly put in effort...?! Wa... Wait a minute Luciel-kun, what happened to you?”

“Eh? Is there a problem?”

“There’s a huge problem. What kind of reckless training did you do? No, explain to me what kind of lifestyle have you been living.”

Eh? Scary! Somehow Krull-san was giving off a terribly threatening air.

“Krull-san you are making a scary face. It ruins your beautiful face. I’ll talk so please calm down.”

\*Kohon\* She coughed and asked “Go ahead?” while staring at me with intimidating eyes.

“Well after I memorized [Heal] in this branch...”

Like that, I recounted my one year’s worth of history.

After I finished recounting everything, Krull-san asked me with a voice void of intonation.

“Luciel-kun are you a hentai?” *(TL: Hentai = Pervert/abnormal person. Meant here in a non-sexually manner.)*



“Isn’t that a bit harsh? I just didn’t want to die and also that was such a perfect environment made purely for a healer to polish his Holy magic.”

“But that wasn’t a clinic. There, you might start off at the bottom of the pile but you’ll have a chance to build your network of contacts.”

“That is true. But what a healer needs most is the number of Heals right? So nobody would be able to become full-fledged quickly. In addition, I feel that it is wrong to heal just for the sake of money and to receive the treatment fee only after the patient is satisfied. For this one year I wanted strength for self defense because this can’t be obtained with money.”

“...That is right. I’m sorry.”

“Ah I’m sorry for acting all high and mighty. Also just in case, I am neither a masochist nor a pervert(hentai). I only did not want to die.”

I laughed.

“Luciel-kun has such high aspirations. I was just surprised that the child Lumina-sama brought over became so respectable.”

She smiled wryly.

So she meant that she always thought that the child Lumina-san recommended was a strange child?

It was great that I was discovered by Lumina-san but I became... a victim? She deemed that I was a strange child since a year ago?

“Now that we’ve mentioned it, I was not able to meet Lumina-sama even once after that?”

“Oh, that is because Lumina-sama is no longer in this city. She had long since returned to the church headquarters in the Holy City.”

“The Holy City’s church headquarters? Is Lumina-sama an elite?”

“Yes. That why for the time being, if you don’t work hard you won’t be able to meet her. Well then, I can raise you up until C rank but where would you like to be raised

until?”

“Before that, could I just purchase the spell books only?”

“You could buy them. However there’s a catch. When you purchase a spell book with a higher rank than your own, the price is normally set to about 10 times the usual price. That is why it is not recommended to do so. It is usually impossible because the costly spell books are normally more than 10 times the price of donations”

“Then, I would like to know the types of spell books I can buy for each rank.”

“F rank is poison and recovery of abnormal conditions like paralysis and sleep, E rank is middle-ranked healing magic, D rank is barrier magic and C rank is multiple simultaneous healing magic.”

“I see. How much would it cost me to get the E, D and C rank spell books?”

“The total would be 1 gold and 24 silver coins but as you are a C rank healer it would be 90 silver coins.”

“Wah, I totally don’t have enough.” \*Don~\* *(TL: Sound of shock and disappointment)*

“This is your salary. There’s 1 gold and 31 silver coins inside.”

The man who passed me the leather bag was Instructor Broad.



“Eh? Why is Instructor Broad here?”

“Ah. I forgot to pass you your remuneration. Oi miss. Dispatch this Luciel over to the Adventurer’s Guild for a year for 1 gold coin. We will pay for this guy’s salary.”

“Erm, May I know who you are?”

“Ah my bad. I am Broad from the Adventurer’s Guild. As long as you tell the guild master here that Broad said so then it will be fine.”

Krull-san looked at me with concerned eyes.

“Erm Krull-san, this person here is called Broad-san and he is my martial arts teacher. He is not a suspicious person and I am not being threatened so it is all right. Nevertheless what is a dispatch?”

“Luciel, it is an official request to send you to reside in the Adventurer’s Guild.”

“Well I have not been beaten up by Instructor yet so I think that it’s fine.”

“It is fine? Really?”

I was slightly happy that Krull-san asked worriedly in an undertone.

“It is fine. It’s not like I am being threatened, and like I said earlier he is my martial arts teacher. I’ll accept the dispatch.”

“...Understood. Well then it is confirmed. Since your one year’s worth of renewal fee has been paid for, work hard to save up until next year.”

“Thank you for the advice.”

The formal procedures for the Adventurer’s Guild to lend me was made.

We then left the Healer’s Guild.

I immediately commented to Instructor Broad after exiting the Healer’s Guild.

“Instructor Broad, I’m really surprised.”

“Thanks to the combat training with Luciel, my [Taijutsu] level became [Taijutsu VIII] . While teaching you everything I know, I’ll also let you learn about the guild’s work. Oh, do properly learn Holy attribute magic.”

Instructor Broad smiled with a smug expression.

I was teased a lot by everyone because I left the Adventurer’s Guild and returned in less than an hour.

After that, I moved to my room.

“This completely belong to me now.”

The ‘Sleeping Chambers’ tag was removed and replaced with a ‘Healer Luciel’s Room’ tag.

The room that was filled with my personal belonging had completely become my private room.

The room had been tidied up, the desk, chair and bed was replaced with new ones and there even was a bookshelf.

The spell books I bought today were placed at the reception counter but I’ll place them here instead.

“I look forward to another year.”

I said to my room.

After I settled down from organizing the room, I postponed training to the afternoon and read the spell books I just bought.

Although there were many overlapping contents, I read for the first time that there was better efficiency in learning skills like [Heal] after the amount of MP rises, instead of consciously increasing magic power by magic boost skills or chant abridgement and chant termination skills.

However these books did not state the disadvantages. There was no description as to what happens after you’ve done so. In terms of real life experience, with regards to chants, with [Chant Omission I] , the consumed MP was eight times more.

There wasn't any description with regards to this. Therefore, due to my low MP I did not raise the level of [Chant Omission] . Although I would like to study this more when I have greater amounts of MP...

In consideration of that, even though I have obtained new magic skills, I thought that I should first obtained the [Reduced MP Consumption] skill.

Of course, it would be useless if the skill cannot be triggered without increasing my [Magic Power Manipulation] and [Magic Power Control] skill levels. I aim to be able to use a lot of magic skills.

Although I felt impatient, I worked hard to be able to at least go on a journey.

# Chapter 8

## Welcome Party and Encroaching Darkness

I thought that my life would change slightly when I was dispatched to the Adventurer's Guild.

"...It's the same as before."

"Of course it's the same. That's because Luciel's job is just to heal. And you still want to do combat training right?"

"Of course. I must raise my survival rate by even just a little."

"If that's the case then hang in there for one year. If you do so then you can survive when you encounter a low level thief."

"I'll take up your offer."

"Then shall we head for dinner?"

"Yes."

Instructor Broad and I moved towards the dining hall Grulga partitioned off.

"Our Adventurers Guild's healer has arrived."

I heard that announcement the moment I stepped into the dining hall and was greeted with applause.

"Eh?" Upon checking I found that they were the guild staffs who should be off-duty and my adventurer acquaintances.

"Why are you surprised. If you have been dispatched to our Adventurer's Guild then you are a temporary staff. Of course there would be a welcome party."

Instructor Broad said so with a hearty laugh.

“Have a sit.” Grulga-san came out from the kitchen holding a mug filled to the brim with Object X in his hands.

“Erm, do I have to drink that after all?”

“Of course?”

“Understood.” I received the mug and drank it all down in one gulp.

Within the exclamations of “Amazing~” or “As expected he’s a masochist”, there was “In addition to taste disorder, even his sense of smell is broken?”

That came from the fellow adventurers.

I wanted to refute that but I could not find my voice because I was experiencing the backlash from drinking that in one go.

“Oh yes. Luciel you are prohibited from drinking alcohol.”

“What?” I endured the disgusting taste left in my mouth.

“Because this might be too strong such that you won’t be able to wake up tomorrow?”

“No way~” I lamented the unfairness of not being able to drink alcohol in a welcome party.

(Oh, I had not drank any alcohol since coming to this world.) I recalled as I heard, “In exchange, you can ask for second servings for any of the dishes served as well as Object X.”

“As expected, I can’t take any more of that?”

“What, you can properly taste that it is bad?”

“If that’s the case then why do you drink it?”

“He’s a masochist after all.” They whispered. Oi adventurer-sans? I can hear everything?

“Okay. Then Luciel would you please say something.”



“Ah, yes. I’ll be in your care for a year. As a temporary staff I will strive to increase the survival rate of all of you adventurers by even a little. Cheers!”

“~~~~~”Cheers~!!“~~~~~”

Thus my welcome party took place.

“Hey Luciel, I have something I’d like to ask.” The B rank Bazzan-san who I helped out previously asked while looking like it was something hard to say.

“What is it?”

“Are you gay?”

“\*Goho Goho\*What are you asking all of the sudden!! I am extremely normal. I like girls like a normal guy.” *(TL: Goho = Sound of coughing/choking)*

“Oh. I am relieved. It’s because you are always with Instructor Broad and rarely interact with the beautiful receptionists.”

“Ha~ Even though love is important, staying alive in this world is hard. This past year in order to raise my survival rate, I didn’t have time for love.”

“Huh~ That is too philosophical for such a young person like you. It is also important to do more exhilarating things when you are young.”

“That is true. But, although I’m accustomed to it now, from where I lived nobody walked about carrying their weapons. For around half a year after coming to this city I was living in fear.”

“Hahaha, you have the courage to drink that but are scared of the adventurers. You are really unbalanced.”

“No no, I won’t die by drinking that but if I got tangled up with an adventurer when I just came to the city, I could only image death in my future.”

“I don’t think there’s anybody in this city who would pick a fight with you who advances towards Broad-san like a zombie. Well if anything happens leave it to me.”

“Thank you very much.”

“So Bazzan, is Luciel-kun gay?” The two who formed a party with Bazzan-san, Skyros-san and the man of few words Basra-san called out to him.”

“Ha~ I like woman okay.”

“Happiness escapes as well when you sigh you know.”

“Whose fault is that.”

“Hahaha. Then next time, we’ll bring you out to play at night.”

“There’s that kind of shop in this city?”

“Oo~ you took the bait. Yes there are. Well for Luciel-kun, you stand out so if you don’t disguise yourself, rumors would likely spread in no time.”

“...Please let me reconsider it after all.”

As they saw my depressed expression, the three of them roared with laughter and ordered some ale.

Thus my welcome party lasted until late at night.

The next morning when I woke up, I tried chanting the magic I just memorized.

Middle-ranked healing magic [Middle Heal] healed about three times the amount of [Heal] while only consuming 1.5 times the MP.

Beginner-ranked whole area recovery magic [Area Heal] healed the same as a regular [Heal] in a radius of 2 meters around me. My current regular [Heal] effects have increased and the MP consumption for [Area Heal] was three times that of [Heal] .

Beginner-ranked barrier magic [Attack Barrier] reduced the damage of physical attacks while [Magic Barrier] reduced the damage of magic attacks. Both consumed 10 MP each.

Middle-ranked barrier magic [Area Barrier] deployed a [Attack Barrier] and [Magic Barrier] to people within a 2 meter radius from me and was not capable of blocking out monsters.

“Even so doing this in the morning is ridiculously harsh. Area Barrier cost 30 MP. Is there a better way to use this?”

While meditating, I often thought about methods of using magic.”

When Luciel was studying his magic, a shouting voice sounded from within a clinic in Meratoni.

“You bastard, what the heck do you mean by this? Why are both the income and slave numbers half of previous years!!”

A middle-aged man dressed in a white robe with a protruding belly wearing jewelry from top to bottom ranted in anger.

“I apologize. But master, the healer in the Adventurer’s Guild that I mentioned earlier is related to this matter.”

One man stepped out on behalf of the others and answered while lowering his head.

“Then why were there no measures taken. all of you incompetent people.” \*Ga~n\*  
\*Karan Karan\*

An expensive-looking decorated cup was thrown towards the man.

The man did not avoid as the cup hit his forehead which began to flow with blood.

The man began to speak slowly.

“It’s an excuse but the targeted healer only left the Adventurer’s Guild 4 times in a year. I could not even get into contact.”

“If that’s the case then won’t it be fine if you went directly to the Adventurer’s Guild.”

“...He has mock battles with the Adventurer Guild’s guild master day and night. In addition when he is sleeping, high rank adventurers were on standby in front of his room so we couldn’t move our hand.”

“Damn it. Both that Adventurer’s Guild and that healer are so damn annoying. Why did such a person appear. Something must be done as soon as possible. Oi! Convene the people under the Healer’s Guild.”

“Yes. ” The man left the room.

Thus people who deemed that Adventurer Guild’s healer Luciel was a nuisance began to appear at last.

## Chapter 9

# Appearance of the Botacyl the healing director in Meratoni

The Healer Guild's objective was to cultivate talents who could use Holy Magic. The sages in the past dedicated their efforts to establish it in order to develop individuals who could save many others.

Initially, compensation for treatment was paid for in the form of donations.

Instead of money, vegetables or fruits, daily necessities or as long it was given with good intentions, anything was all right.

However after the founders left the world, the healers' way of thinking gradually changed.

Even though the healers casted magic that could save lives, they felt strong resentment against the grudges and abuse placed on them when the magic failed to save a person, which struck the Healer's Guild.

Thus the price came to be determined by the healer's individual discretion and the guild would not speak out unless it was very intolerable. It became a weak presence that only existed to receive donations according to healer ranks and sales from spell books.

The donations were used for the maintenance costs and salary of guild staffs instead of establishment of new clinics or management of orphanages.

Thus accelerated the momentum of healers being called money-grubbers. *(TL: lit. translation was the undead/ghost of money)*

"Because of that, the next time you leave the guild please allow us to assign escorts."

"...No way. I didn't think that I would be resented by people I don't even know."

“That’s how it is. But above that you have even more allies. All thanks to the Adventurer’s Guild, the adventurers and their families. Now do you feel the pressure accumulating?”

“Well since there’s no ill intentions to hurt me, it should be fine. If that’s the case then I should train more.”

“As expected Luciel’s thinking deviates in a good way from other healers.”

“It is who I am. But where the hell did that information come from?”

“It’s in the minds of all the folks living in this city and adventurers against all the healers except you.”

“Wow~ Even the residents?”

“Yes. From now on there are conditions if you want to treat injured civilians.”

“Ha?”

“What did you expect. There’s nobody in this world who charges nothing for information.”

“Ha~ Although it’s a good thing to treat people, please accept the escorts.”

“Oh. I will entrust that to you.”

“So, do you know who bears a grudge against me?”

“Yes. The managers of clinics who charge high treatment costs. Among them, it seems like the head of the largest clinic in this city Botacyl set you as his sworn enemy.”

“Even though he holds the greatest authority in this city as the university hospital’s chairman, he sets a mere rookie healer as his sworn enemy. Is he a mafia boss? If that’s the case then he’s only a small boss.” *(TL: He used the term Don to refer to the leader/boss, the term underworld mafia gangs used to address their boss.)*

“University hospital? What is that? Anyway I don’t know the meaning of this ‘Don’ you speak of?”

“\*Guha~\*”

He picked up on the father gag calmly. *(TL: The gag was lost in translation. Pretty much he used the Earth’s term of ‘Don’ to set up a gag.)*

“Hey hey are you alright?”

“Ye... yes. Anyway don’t we have any allies in the clinics?”

“There aren’t any who openly ally with us but I think there are some who support us. Those who suggest reasonable prices and not charge exorbitant prices and declare the prices in advance should be our allies.”

“By the way what about my reputation?”

“It is generally good within the adventurers. Good skills and empathetic. Residents also requested to be healed in the Adventurer’s Guild several times.”

“Don’t tell me I’ve already healed residents?”

“Oh were you aware? Talk has been widespread about a healer who, instead of charging exorbitant prices like that guy, uniformly charges one silver coin for each treatment.”

“Huh? One silver coin? Isn’t that expensive?”

“...Even though I’ve already asked Nanaera and the girls to teach you common sense, it’s about time you learned a little more common sense.”

“No no, I am still a fledgling who is just only entering my second year of being a healer.”

My skill as a healer was only average but the location I was at was the best to learn them.

I studied the complete collection of monsters under Nanaera.

My eyes were nurtured by dismantling with Garba.

I studied the complete collection of wild grass under Mirina.

In addition, the Adventurer's Guild had various genres of detailed books.

Also, unless you were excellent, you would not be accepted as a guild staff, not to mention as a receptionist. All staffs were a collection of excellent talent.

Furthermore, in this world with less entertainment, for me reading was also the time of relaxation. In one year I learnt a variety of knowledge.

Although I stood out due to the combat training, my timid personality was because if I failed the healing requests from the rugged adventurers I might be killed...

While having that thought while chanting [Heal] , I didn't miss any image training.

After coming to this world and experiencing it for half a year, I was no longer afraid of the adventurers but I was not arrogant as well.

No, wouldn't I be able to safely survive in this world if I shrewdly saved the adventurers and people? The result of desperately working hard has led to my present condition now.

The biggest factor was the treatment at the Adventurer's Guild. In my previous life, the doctors reflected on TV were overworked to death for not even having time to sleep.

Since it did not fall into such a situation, my current life wasn't painful at all.

"That is true. Okay. To increase the survival rate of my temporary staff, we will be training to use various weapons from today onwards."

"No, please do not be so enthusiastic. And please stop pulling me, can you hear me? Instructor Broad? Instructor Broaaaaaddddd~"

My head and clothes were grabbed and I disappeared into the underground training field. Watching the usual me, the adventurers and staffs sent me off with warm eyes.

Such days continued until one day, when I was getting beaten up by Instructor Broad as usual while concentrating on my [Taijutsu] and [Footwork] training, I was suddenly called upon by an overbearing voice.

"Are you the guild's healer?"



(Who is this?) As I was thinking so “Oi are you listening? You the lanky one.”

The people who called out were a man with a rounded stomach and a duo of mercenary-looking men with good physique.

“Who are you? I do not know any barbarians who not only comes over without any appointment but even tries to intimidate me.”

I hate it with all my heart when my precious time is wasted. Because Instructor and the surrounding adventurers had started gathering, I decided to give a bullish response.

“What a cheeky boy. What ignorance to not know who I am. Listen well, I am the head of this Meratoni city’s largest clinic, Botacyl.”

“Rip-off?” (TL: He misheard ボタクーリ(Botacyl) as ボッタクーリ(Rip-off). Or maybe he said it intentionally XD. )

“It’s Botacyl. Cheeky boy... I command you, stop your treatment in the Adventurer’s Guild. If you do so then I will hire you in my clinic. I came to say this.”

“That is impossible. I cannot refuse the dispatch request from the Healer’s Guild. Well even if I could refuse it I would not.”

“Oi you bastard. To spurn Botacyl-sama’s kindness...”

As he said that, the mercenary couldn’t continue his words under the blood thirst emitted from the adventurers.

“I’d say it’s intimidation instead of kindness. I will not fulfill the condition of losing my workplace. You’d better restudy the meaning of those words?”

I was stared at with an amazing glare.

The request to have an escort when I go out looks good.

“Ever since you came to the Adventurer’s Guild, our clinic’s customers have been decreasing daily.”

“Are you putting in effort? Although the clinics are a place to save people, I think

patients wouldn't want to go to a place with a bad reputation?"

"Brat, you dare to claim that my clinic has bad reputation!!"

"Nobody said such a thing. But, I am empathetic to patients, provide quick treatments and clearly set my price. I think they would obviously come to my place?"

"Hah, are you trying to lecture me?"

"Huh? Why can't I preach to a person whose name I didn't know until today? Do you even have any idea?"

"This shitty kid, I can destroy a novice healer like you anytime."

Botacyl's blood vessel was popping out of his forehead. Did I fan the flames too much?

"If that's the case, at this great senior's clinic, how much do you charge for what kind of wounds? And what magic do you use?"

"Listen and be astonished. Including me, my clinic uses the upper-class healing magic [High Heal] . That is at an unprecedented price of 30 gold coins."

30 million yen was unprecedented?

"Then what magic do you use for patients with fractures?"

"Of course it's [High Heal] ."

"Even though [Middle Heal] can treat it?"

"What's the point of using such a low level healing magic."

"I think that it can be used by many people to save many patients though."

"Wrong. Have you heard what would happen if you do unprofitable businesses."

"Hah~ To be able to chant [High Heal] , you definitely are skilled right? If patients don't come to you even so, don't you think there is a problem with your management?"

"Kukuku. This kid's talking like he understands everything. I'm angry now. Oi you guys,

kill this damn thing.”

Even though he said so, they didn’t move, no they couldn’t move.

It was easy to understand from the intimidating aura by the surrounding adventurers what would happen if they became hostile with me.

It was intimidating enough to even be felt by me when it was not even directed at me.

However, tremendous blood thirst was coming from Instructor Broad standing beside me.

“This is Broad from the Adventurer’s Guild. Botacyl-dono, from how your clinic conducts business, to what kind of evil you’re doing, should I examine every single detail?”

Botacyl trembled under the threat from Instructor Broad.

“Hiiiiii”

He screamed and ran away at full speed towards the exit.

“Oo~ Amazing. To chase him away with just blood thirst, Instructor Broad is really amazing. Ah everyone this time I troubled you all.”

I lowered my head.

“Anyway, was that the mastermind?”

“No. That’s just a money-loving villain who charges exorbitant prices for treatment and conducts debt slavery.”

“Why does something like that go unchallenged? Ah I guess it’s useless because there’s no law.”

“Indeed. Moreover similar to people like him, some people do not pay even after treatment has been done.”

So inversely there are many cases like that too.

“In addition to conducting such a fraudulent act to get treatment, they might even sue you for conducting treatment without charging money.”

“This problem seems very deeply rooted.”

“It was lucky that you who had no common sense came here.”

“I’m having trouble deciding whether to accept that as a compliment or as criticism.”

“Really? It’s a good thing that you were not bound to the healer’s common sense.”

“Well I’m pleased to be told that I’m needed here. But I guess in the future I will have to be alert?”

“Please leave the support to the Adventurer’s Guild. We’ll gather a few excellent fellows to have a lookout.”

“Thank you. Then let us continue with the training.”

“Okay.”

Thus I met with Botacyl from Meratoni’s largest clinic, and could now properly think about the Healer’s Guild, clinics and healers.

On the other hand at that moment, Botacyl who ran away from the Adventurer’s Guild was currently in his private room with the 2 mercenaries and slave leader scattered about in the room.

“Ahh~ That was infuriating. That brat made a fool of me, I won’t let him off easily. Oi, thoroughly dig up any information regarding that kid, regardless of how trivial the information is.”

“That is all good but Botecyl-danna. Isn’t it a bit tough to threaten or restrict that guy? After all he is completely protected by the Adventurer’s Guild. If it’s like that we can’t make a move.” *(TL: Danna = Usually used to call young masters.)*

“I know that even without you saying it. Just shut up and follow my instructions.”

“Yes yes. But I must tell you first, even if we kill him, the first person to be suspected would be you young master. In this matter, even if young master is not at fault the

adventurers will still doubt you.”

“I thought I already told you that I know that.”

“Okay okay. It’s not necessarily good news but the dispatch from the Healer’s Guild should only be at most for one year. That is why I think we should make a situation such that that brat has to leave the city next year.”

“You idiot. Like I’ll wait until then. Even so, I wonder why is that boy working for that stingy Adventurer’s Guild? Oi, you will investigate that brat from both the Adventurer’s Guild and Healer’s Guild.”

“Yes master.” The men left Botacyl’s private room.

“I’ll try to ask the Healer Guild’s head if we can skip that brat’s term of office. However, that would be impossible if the Adventurer’s Guild cannot be convinced no matter how much money is offered. Are there any other methods.”

Botacyl continued to ponder.

# Chapter 10

## Training 2 – Numeric values and strength report

It has been a week since Botacyl came to the adventurer guild.

[Seems that guy has been sniffing around for you one way or another]

[Well, I haven't done anything to be guilty about, it doesn't matter if he is sniffing around]

[Even so, Botacyl is sniffing around you Luciel. If that happen, for those people that want to sell favor to him, someone with hostilities to you might appear]

[... And before you know it, it becomes a vicious cycle]

While screaming words of complaint I hold my face and hung my head down.

[Therefore I'll stop training you as a healer from today onwards]

Instructor Broad declared.

[Haa?]

Did he break? While thinking that he continued to talk.

[Starting today it will be a spartan training similar to that of boxers and paladins.]

[Anoo? Instructor Broad?]

What the heck? Why did his motivation switch suddenly flip? Why??

[Well, be at ease. Since the training so far has been light, we'll double it from now, the meal and that as well, we'll increase them as well. *(TLN: That is doubled? R.I.P tongue)*

[Ee? That doesn't make me at ease at all though?]

Then instructor Broad put his hand on my shoulder and speak slowly.

[As a man, there are times when you gonna have to do it]

[Ee? Why do you think that those words could persuade me now of all times?]

[If you don't want to die just follow me quietly]

The low voiced emitted by Instructor broad has a strange feeling of overpowering that it overcome me.

[Yessir] *(TLN: In english)*

I salute him

[Good, Come here]

And from within the basement training hall, the sound of Instructor Broad's reprimand, the sound of me screaming, and sometimes accompanied by cries could be heard.

And the new adventurers who heard this, since a healer worked so hard like this, they become more hardworking as well with their training.

And in a place that I don't know of, the survival rate of the adventurers rose up, and the me who start the virtuous cycle, for god know how many years after that the story are passed on.

But being nicknamed [Total M Zombie Healer] are not something to be grateful for, the me at that time wasn't caring about it at all, but all I cared about was how to run away from Instructor Broad

[Can you used barrier now?]

[Yes. Thanks to you I could use a barrier up to intermediate level]

[Is that so. Then prepare yourself immediately]

[A, Yes]

When I activated the Attack Barrier, the next moment my surrounding began to change.

And the very next moment, my chest and back felt so painful that I stopped breathing.

[Fumu. I threw with full strength, yet you are not dead, still conscious as well, and no bone fracture to boot]

Even if he talked with such carefree tone, my state of still not being able to breathe continued.

[You might not have seen it, but I flung Luciel with all my might. The plan is to train you little by little, but if you die, you get absolutely nothing out of it]

[T-the-there are other ways to do so right]

[Are? But I gave you some time to erect the barrier didn't I? And in a real situation, surprise attacks do happen.]

[That might be true, but even so]

[The things that have been done so far is training. You have not died, and there is no damage so far right? But starting from today the pain part will be added]

Ee? There are pain included so far you know? Why now all of a sudden? Don't tell me...

[... Has the situation turn really bad?]

[Nope, not at all]

Instructor Broad shake his head.

[Haa? Then why?]

[This past year, your body foundation has been finished. There are no bad habit as well. You have no talent, but you continued to put effort in it. If there are that kind of raw material, won't you want to make him your pupil?]

[Could it be?]



[I'll train you as my student from now on. A, that's right, I prohibit you to check your status and skill until I say it's okay]

[... Why can't I?]

[If you only chase after numerical values, the scent of strong person can no longer be smelled]

[The smell of a strong person?]

[Aa. No matter how high your status are, when your neck and head separated a person will always die. Even the current Luciel, if you stab my defenseless neck, I will die. A person who are a slave to his status, when he encountered a dilemma he will become useless.]

Those words are strangely persuasive.

[... Understood]

[I won't surprise attack you this time, raise your barrier up properly. Then we will begin the battle]

[Yes. I'll be in your care.]

[Focus all of your senses on your opponent's body. Set feint with your eyes, there are also ways to feint by changing your center of gravity, With your current skill you won't be able to grasp the feint technique.]

[Well, the awareness is fine]

[First try to grasp your opponent's movement. Next step is to defense, parry, and evasion are the steps to do that]

[Those are the same as what I've done so far]

[That's right. But both the power and the speed are another thing. This is where you put the feint in]

[Understood]

[Once you get used to it, imagine yourself fighting an opponent and you watch yourself from overhead view]

[IS THAT NOT THE LEVEL OF A MASTER!!?]

[I'll say it first, I hope you are not planning on running away]

[... I'll do what I can]

[Normally that is where one would say "I'll do my best to endure" you know? That side of yours is really impertinent]

[In this world, there is no such things as absolute. Instructor Broad]

[... I'm going to go at it at full strength, make sure you don't get crushed. Try to endure with all your strength]

[Sorry for being impertinent. I'll be counting on you like usual]

[.....]

And the very next moment, i got blown away by 5 meters. Then without losing my consciousness, for the next one hour, I was in a continuous state of being a sandbag.

[Okay. That's it for today's training. After this it will be the usual training, Taijutsu, Kenjutsu, Shield-handling (Tatejutsu), Spearmanship (Soujutsu) and archery (Kyuujutsu).

[... Un. der... sto. od...]

I collapsed face first, 15 minutes later water are poured on my head and I get up to begin the taijutsu training.

[This is the basic so I can get stronger. The basic have to be trained completely] are the words that I muttered many times over like a curse, and the adventurers who heard those words begin to train their basic training which resulted in the Meratoni's adventurers becoming stronger.

In this world there are 6 days in a week, The day of light and the day of wind are the day for taijutsu combat. As for the day of flame it's for kenjutsu and tatejutsu. Soujutsu

for day of water. Kyuujutsu and throwing skill on day of soil. And at the day of darkness it's study time and magic training day, those are the arranged day for the trainings.

When doing kenjutsu and soujutsu, in the middle of combat there would be cuts all over my body making it covered in blood, but as expected when that happened I'm allowed to cast Heal on my body. It's for the first time when I used magic that I realized the effect of the magic and begin to rapidly understand the effect of the magic. And I kept growing while obtaining such by-products.

And at that time, Botacyl was reading a report.

Report Luciel Job : Healer Age : 16 Year Old

He was an ignorant villager. At the coming of age ceremony he obtained the occupation healer and possessed aptitude in holy attribute magic.

After that, 6 months and 17 days ago under the guidance of Paladin Lumina, he registered at the healer guild.

At first, he couldn't use heal, but after 7 days of confining himself in the guild's lodging house, he managed to learn heal.

After that, instead of going for a clinic he went to the adventurer's guild, for some reason he begin to work hard at training taijutsu.

In compensation for an hour of martial arts lessons, he would pay 1 silver coin per hour while he resides there as well, and he did nothing but train martial arts without missing a single day for a year.

Incidentally, during the update of his card this year, his Holy element magic has been raised to level V, it seems while being injured during taijutsu he continually used magic to recover himself.

As proof for that, Zombie Healer, Total M Healer, Total M Zombie Healer are his nicknames whispered behind his back.

As for the people he has friendly relationship with, at the very top is the guild master and as for the guild staffs and the adventurers, since the person himself has a disposition that prefers to train over socializing, he doesn't have any close friend.

However, his credibility within the adventurer guild and the adventurers is high, it seems for as long as it's not unreasonable his request would be accepted.

As for the bill for healer Luciel's service, the surprising thing is that he himself doesn't establish rates and set his fee uniformly at 1 silver coin.

As for the reason, the circumstances that led to him being employed in the first place and him starting to live in the guild seems to be strongly related.

Botacyl begins to scan the report and as his whole body trembles all over, he crumples the report and throws them to the ground.

[A SINGLE SILVER COIN!? DON'T FUCK WITH ME!! Because this bastard exists he makes the other healer and me look like a money grubber]

Botacyl becomes irritated by the low price that Lucile had set for his healing service.

[Being loved by the heavens and given talents for this, what's so wrong with wishing for richness. These hypocrites!!]

After trampling the report for god knows how many times, Botacyl runs out of breath and starts gasping for air [waahaahaa] sits on his chair and begins to write a single letter on his table.

[Oi. Hand this over to the head of healer guild, also, this as well]

[Understood]

The letter is addressed to Saint Schull church healer's guild Meratoni branch about an affiliated young healer that placed an unreasonable fee and is getting in the way of healing business.

However if it's possible, after the one year contract ends send him somewhere far away, and if you can, to the headquarters.

I'll entrust this money to you, write it in the magic document that you are hesitating in giving him that order.

[With this even if it's found out that he is to be transferred, it won't affect my reputation. Kuukuukuu. If my reputation can become better with only this chump

change then it's a good bargain.]

And thus Botacyl decide to tolerate Luciel's action for the next one year.

Botacyl could not possibly imagine that his action right now would influence his fate later on. *(TLN: Fate can be read as doom on the kanji)*

## Side Story 2

### Meratoni Adventurer Guild's three heavyweights anxious about Luciel's future

Regardless of the type of guild, guilds are open 24 hours a day 360 days a year.

Meratoni's Adventurer's Guild is no exception.

There is a system of shifts split into morning shift, afternoon shift and night shift. However there are some guilds who do not run by shifts as well.

"Okay. Remember to start your morning tomorrow with a run as well."

"Yes Instructor Broad."

Luciel returned to the underground sleeping chambers.

"Alright. Maybe I'll get a drink."

Broad talked to Grulga who was at the counter. Usually the dining hall within the guild does not serve sake but this was also the privilege of a guild master.

"Yeah. By the way Broad, recently you look rejuvenated."

"I'm surprised myself. After I began teaching him, my [Taijutsu] level became [Taijutsu VIII] ."

"Heh~ amazing. Even the Whirlwind-sama who climbed up until S rank using swordsmanship and instantaneous movement had his [Taijutsu] skill level increased."

"I'm certain."

Kukuku. The sound of a suppressed laughter.

"And so? How does Luciel feel about the current environment?"

“He only thinks of ways so as to not die. Well the truth is he is desperately soaking up training so he doesn’t have time to think about anything else.”

“Hah~. The guy have continued drinking the undiluted solution of that but do you know the effects of it?”

“No I don’t. It’s written in literature that a sage in the past made it. Supposedly it can make the body stronger and make it easier for status to rise.”

“So have actual effects appeared?”

“Um, although he is definitely stronger compared to when he first came here, he is still around the level of a F rank warrior.”

“Nevertheless, he’s amazing to continue drinking that. His bad breath after drinking that should probably be quite harsh right?”

“Ah. I’m the only one around him and the others plug their nose when they get close to him. Well it’s not a problem as long as you don’t approach him after meals.”

“Even my brother Garba commented on the terrible smell.”

“Well the bad breath disappears 30 minutes after drinking that so somehow others do not notice it and it finished without anyone hating him for it.”

“No wonder.”

For the adolescent Luciel who desires to become stronger even by a little, even though they sympathized with him, the two people steeled their heart and had him drink that.

“Ah, Broad and Grulga thanks for your hard work.”

There, Grulga’s brother Galba came.

“Garba, good job.”

“Don’t mention it. Besides, it’s easier than the guild master’s work.”

“Oh big brother, would you like some ale?”

“Yup.”

“And?”

“Ah. Because the negotiations went well, even if he goes over to the other side, he would no longer be targeted.”

“And the mastermind?”

“It was unusual that the mastermind was Botacyl. However, I was surprised that the slave leader tried a coup d’etat.”

“Hoh. That’s tough.”

“And so what would big brother do now?”

“The Healer Guild’s head seems to be swimming in quite a bit of gold so it’s about time to crush him.”

“Kukuku. It’s finally time for Garba the hermit to act huh.”

As you could guess from this conversation, Garba’s work does not only involve dismantling. Like a detective, he gathers information and evidence in the shadows. In the past he’s even done assassinations.

“I wonder what is Luciel-kun hiding, he always tries his hardest to survive and he’s an oddball to come knocking on the doors of the Adventurer’s Guild because he doesn’t want to die.”

“That’s certainly true.”

“So? In five months, how far can you train him until?”

“Hmm. Since he is still level 1, the most he can do is beat an E rank warrior. However using tricks, he might be able to defeat C ranks. Well although it’s in the future, he still have an allowance for growth.”

“...If he hasn’t change after a few years later, maybe I’ll train him too.”

“...If you teach him then he will die.”



“He’ll be fine. I am different from you who seriously cuts with a single stroke. Moreover I feel that he somehow has a chaotic constitution.”

“Although Garba’s readings are mostly ominous, they are often correct.”

“I wonder when would he fall in love?”

“Huh? Doesn’t the receptionist girls all seem to like Luciel-kun?”

“It’s more like they see him as a little brother. Even though his height and looks aren’t bad, his nicknames are zombie and masochist.”

“...Isn’t that due to the devil instructor and cooking bear?”

“I am just generously preparing meals and that. Don’t lump me together with some battle maniac.”

“Who are you calling a battle maniac. But I wonder... I don’t know his taste but it would be good if we could find somebody who will fall in love with him.”

“He will be fine. And he seems to prefer girls with wonderful smiles and cute gestures.”

“Which is also...”

“...Ah”

“Well lets comfort him if he gets fooled.”

“”Hah~””

Thus the next day Broad and Grulga treated Luciel a little bit better.

# Chapter 11

## A New Journey

Six months will soon pass since I became Instructor's disciple after my healer training.

These days, I had completely forgotten about Botacyl. No, I did not have the time to afford to think of such things.

People will feel surprised when a thin layer of skin was slashed at a speed that can't be perceived, closely followed by the rushing pain and the fear of being injured.

However, in the case when the speed could be perceived but the thin layer of skin was still slashed, the fear of getting attacked stiffens the body, an intense pain will be felt to recognize that the slash had happened, together with the surprise at the technique that could slash precisely the thin layer of skin only.

I was told to say what I want to say so I thought until there and asked Instructor Broad.

"Instructor Broad, why was it that my body, arms and legs were still slashed even though I had already put up my defense."

"Because you were able to perceive my attacks in just half a year, I was in high spirits."

Instructor Broad faced the side with a pout.

"Please don't be envious of your disciple's talent. And an uncle pouting is not cute at all."

I grinned.

"Then, how about this uncle slash you for another hour."

"I am sorry."

I immediately regretted my decision and decisively prostrated on the ground.

“There’s no helping it then. It’ll soon be noon so let’s go to Grulga’s place.”

“Yes. Instructor Broad.”

I had realized the gradual changes of my body this last six months.

“Oh. Today you guys are earlier than usual.”

“Yeah. He said that he hated being slashed so there was no choice.”

“Normally you’d probably hate to be slashed right.”

However, as usual there were no changes in my daily life.

“Anyway, when you came here you were so lanky but now your physique has gotten considerably better.”

“It certainly has. If we had the training like we have now when you just came, I would surely accidentally cut off your arm many times.”

“Please don’t say such frightening things.”

“Even if you walked outside, I don’t think anybody would notice that Luciel is a healer.”

“Well, a normal healer would never do combat training like Luciel.”

“It’s a little too late now. Recently, having been slashed by Instructor Broad every day, my fear of blades have weakened as well.”

“...Normally wouldn’t you become more scared?”

“Several times, I had been slashed with a single stroke by mistake, but I did not die so I’ve gained confidence of at least surviving.”

“Sometimes he experienced growth and saw through my sudden attacks, so I occasionally slashed seriously but each time I was seriously worried as well.”

“...Truly the masochist zombie and devil instructor teacher student duo. Common sense was totally thrown out of the window.”

“Devil instructor aside, please stop with the masochist zombie.”

“Just how am I a devil instructor. Aren’t I giving gentle guidance.”

“” .....””

“The two of you, what’s with those eyes. Enough. Grulga hurry up and give me my lunch.”

“Sure thing.”

Just as we were eating our lunch.

“Luciel-kun. Somehow there’s a letter for you from Saint Schull’s Church Guild Headquarters.”

Nanaera-san brought a letter over.

“Thank you very much Nanaera-san”

Upon receipt of the letter, it was definitely a letter from the Guild Headquarters of Saint Schull’s Church.

“What is it?”

“Even I do not know much about the Healer’s Guild. Try opening it and reading.”

When I opened the letter as told, surprising contents were written on it.

Letter of Appointment

Saint Schull’s Church Healer’s Guild, Meratoni Branch affiliate Luciel is hereby ordered to transfer to Saint Schull’s Church headquarters in the Holy City as a staff.

Although this is unprecedented, it has been decided due to the talent and hard work of someone so young to be able to reach [Holy Magic V] and the strong determination to save lives according to the recommendations received.

In consideration of the dispatch to the Adventurer’s Guild, after the end of the dispatch period next year May, you will be immediately transferred.

Pope Fluna Aryudeli de Chaleur

“It’s some kind of letter of appointment. It’s written that I will be transferred to the Church Headquarters.”

“They’ve got us. Didn’t expect them to use this method.”

“What do you mean?”

“It’s Botacyl. Because he knew that you are protected as long as you don’t leave the Adventurer’s Guild, he decided to get you sent to the headquarters.”

“Why would he do that?”

“He wasn’t really aiming for your life. He was aiming to stop the treatment you carry out in this guild.”

“So he transferred me to the headquarters just for that?”

“Yeah. In addition, to make sure that you don’t come back anytime soon, because of the pope’s name on the letter, you should be given some sort of title or position.”

“Isn’t that... like a promotion. Maybe this is something like a promotional transfer?”

“It is. This creates some unnecessary trouble.”

“I am sorry for that.”

“It can’t be helped. Luckily we still have another half a year. From now on together with the Spartan training you will be seeing more and more patients in need of healing.”

“Understood.”

“For starters, confirm your status and skills.”

I immediately confirmed them.

I have mastered [Parallel Thinking] , [Chant Shortening] , [Sword Mastery] , [Shield Mastery] , [Spear Mastery] and [Archery] .

At that instant, when I recounted the memories of countless number of trainings I had the past half a year, I was so pleased that it was not all in vain that my tears suddenly started flowing and I was teased by Instructor Broad and the others.

From the next day, with regards to treatment, the guild removed the limitations against people with light injuries as well as the patient number limit, resulting in me using vast number of healing magic every day.

After continuously healing until the point of drying up, Object X was transported over. Since Object X recovers MP slightly, the days of drinking it and healing continued.

It was the same during combat training as well. However Luciel didn't notice that the concentration of Object X was gradually being raised.

Thus I who still remained at level 1, had numerous skills beaten into my body. My one year dispatch period to the Adventurer's Guild ended.

"Everyone, I had been taken care of greatly. If I had not been picked up by the Adventurer's Guild, I would not have been able to spend such fruitful time. Truly thank you very much."

"I will say on behalf of everyone. You have done well. Thanks to you a great number of adventurers' lives were saved. Plenty of us did not have to stop adventuring and did not have to lose family members."

"Thank you very much."

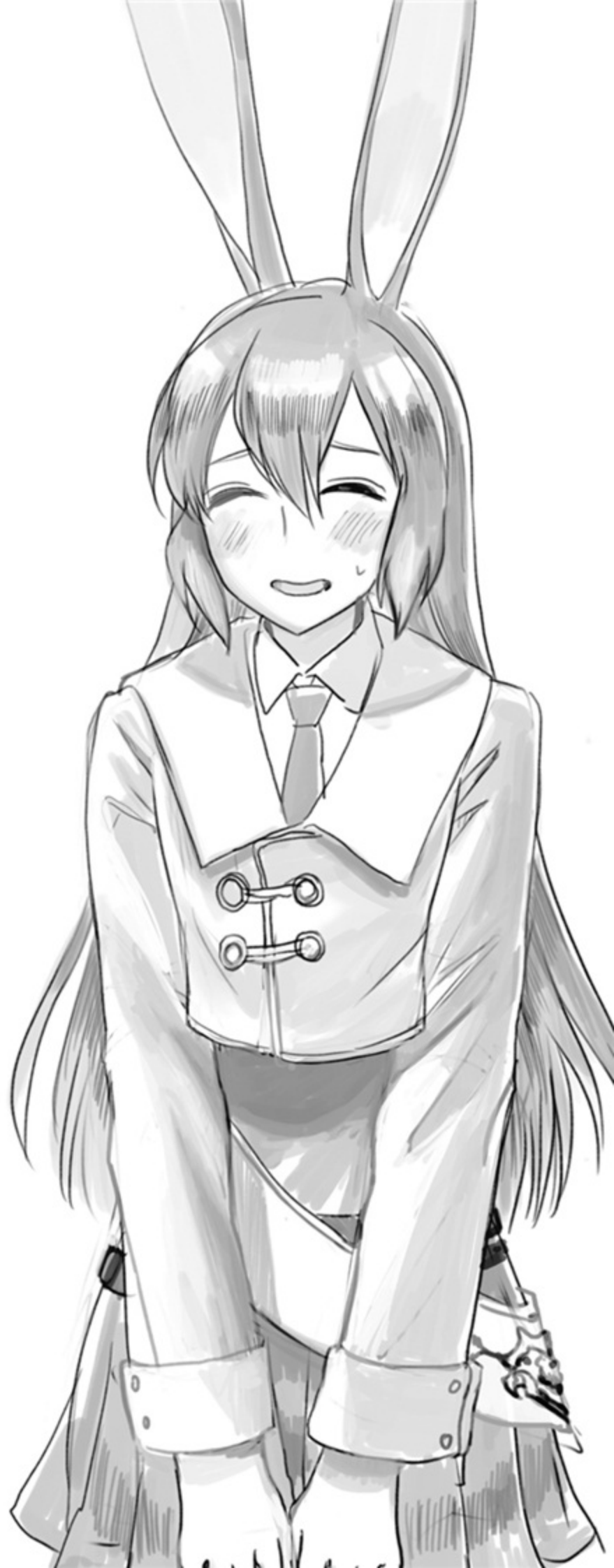
"I'm bad with tearful departures. Here, this is a parting gift. Take it. There's money in this leather bag. This here is a cheap bag but it is a magic bag that can keep up to 10 pieces of anything. Included are some equipment as well so use them. This is proof of everyone's appreciation."

"...For such a person like me... sniff. I bon't beserve zis." *(TL: He's pretty much crying and speaking illegibly.)*

This is bad and... it's already useless. To receive everyone's warmth despite me coming over just for myself, my tear glands were breached.

"Don't cry. Just come back someday and work for the guild cheaply."

“Don’t forget to bring back souvenirs.”





Meruneru-san laughed while saying so and I left the Adventurer's Guild with a relaxed mood.

I started my journey in a horse-drawn carriage owned by the Adventurer's Guild.

"Well then everyone, thank you for the next few days of escort from today onwards."

"Leave it up to me."

"Leave it up to me."

"I'll defeat whatever that comes except dragons."

The reliable answers came from Bazzan-san and the others who accepted my escort request this time.

"Even I did not expect to be escorted by an A rank party."

"That's because Luciel is our lifesaver. Moreover it was thanks to you that we could reach A rank. We scrambled to receive this escort request by Luciel."

The wolf beastman Bazzan-san said so while laughing.

Looking at them, my image of adventurers since coming to this world had taken a 180° change and I inadvertently thought about how strong stereotypes were.

"I will first need to go through an update procedure in Saint Schull's church Healer's Guild so please wait a moment."

I got off the horse-drawn carriage and entered the Healer's Guild.

(It's quiet inside after all~) I thought so as I proceeded towards the counter.

"Welcome to Saint Schull's church Healer's Guild, Meratoni Branch."

"Krull-san, please help me with my update procedure." I passed her my card.

"Eh? Eeeeehhh?! You are Luciel-kun?"

"Yup. Did you not notice?"

“I wouldn’t notice in normal cases. How could I, even though you were so lanky previously, now you’ve become more mature and athletic.”

“So that’s why. Ah, this time I’m updating my particulars and transferring to the headquarters but I was told to go get a spell book?”

“Ah. It was Luciel-kun who was sent to the headquarters. Wait it’s Luciel-kun? Didn’t you just only turn 17?”

“Yup. Oh, it seems like it was an exception within the exceptions.”

“Ha~. This sister is worn out from all these information that are beyond expectations.”

“Haha. Then I would like to update my guild card and get the requested spell book, together with other spell books not covered by the request.”

“There’s no need for that. Spell books up to AAA rank will be awarded to healers posted to the headquarters.”

“That’s amazing.”

“Don’t you think so too? But actually you would be permitted to purchase them when you reach A rank.”

“Why is that so?”

“From A rank and above, you would not be promoted unless you contributed to a great extent to the guild. It is something like a kind of honorary position.”

“So that’s how it is.”

“Well then I’ll immediately update your card... Hah~ It’s amazing that you are posted to the headquarters at such a young age. I can raise you up to A rank.”

“Well then please raise me up to A rank.”

“Understood... Okay. From now on Luciel-kun has become a A rank healer. Please wait a moment.”

Krull-san went to the back and immediately returned with a number of spell books.

“This is all of them. This time the money for the spell books are no longer necessary and neither do you need to pay for the donation because you now work for the headquarters.”

“I see. Well then when I come back to this city I’ll pop by.”

“I look forward to you becoming someone great and raising my salary.”

“Hahaha. I’ll do my best.” Thus I left the Healer’s Guild after exchanging some greetings.

“Thank you for waiting. Let’s begin our journey.”

Just like that, two years of life had passed in the city of Meratoni and it was time to start a journey to a new location.

|                                |           |                        |     |
|--------------------------------|-----------|------------------------|-----|
| Name:                          | Luciel    |                        |     |
| Job:                           | Healer IV | HP:                    | 420 |
| Age:                           | 17        | MP:                    | 160 |
| LV:                            | 1         | ST:                    | 180 |
| STR:                           | 42        | INT:                   | 72  |
| VIT:                           | 51        | MGI:                   | 64  |
| DEX:                           | 47        | RMG:                   | 54  |
| AGI:                           | 54        | SP:                    | 0   |
| Magic Aptitude:                | Holy      |                        |     |
| [[Skills]]                     |           |                        |     |
| [Appraisal — ]                 |           | [Throwing III]         |     |
| [Great luck — ]                |           | [Dismantling II]       |     |
| [Taijutsu V]                   |           | [Danger Perception IV] |     |
| [Magic Power Control VII]      |           | [Footwork III]         |     |
| [Magic Power Manipulation VII] |           | [Parallel Thinking I]  |     |
| [Holy Magic VII]               |           | [Sword Mastery I]      |     |

|  |        |                                  |        |
|--|--------|----------------------------------|--------|
| [Meditation V]   |        | [Shield Mastery I]               |        |
| [Concentration VI]                                     |        | [Spear Mastery I]                |        |
| [HP Recovery IV]                                       |        | [Archery I]                      |        |
| [MP Recovery VI]                                       |        | [Chant Shortening III]           |        |
| [Stamina Recovery V]                                   |        | [Chant Termination I]            |        |
| [HP Increased Rate of Growth V]                        |        | [MP Increased Rate of Growth V]  |        |
| [ST Increased Rate of Growth V]                        |        | [STR Increased Rate of Growth V] |        |
| [VIT Increased Rate of Growth V]                       |        | [DEX Increased Rate of Growth V] |        |
| [AGI Increased Rate of Growth V]                       |        | [INT Increased Rate of Growth V] |        |
| [MGI Increased Rate of Growth V]                       |        | [RMG Increased Rate of Growth V] |        |
| [Poison Resistance VI]                                 |        | [Curse Resistance VI]            |        |
| [Paralysis Resistance VI]                              |        | [Weakness Resistance VI]         |        |
| [Petrification Resistance VI]                          |        | [Seal Resistance VI]             |        |
| [Sleep Resistance VI]                                  |        | [Disease Resistance VI]          |        |
| [Charm Resistance II]                                  |        | [Blunt Damage Resistance II]     |        |
| [[Titles]]   |        |                                  |        |
| [Altered Destiny] (All status +10)                     |        |                                  |        |
| [God of Destiny’s blessing] (Increased SP acquisition) |        |                                  |        |
| Adventurer’s Guild:                                    | E rank | Healer’s Guild:                  | A rank |



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